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SENATOR LODGE'S SECRETARY IS FOUND GUILTY OF GRAFTING

ATTEMPT TO "FIX" JURY?

Sketched by the Boston American Staff Artist.
PROCTOR, WHEN HE HEARD THE VERDICT.

13 HURT IN HEAD-ON TROLLEY CAR CRASH

COLLISION ON NEW HAMPSHIRE STREET RAILWAY EARLY TO-DAY.

Special to the Boston American.

CLAREMONT, N. H., June 29.—Thirteen passengers were hurt and two cars were telescoped into kindling wood in a head-on trolley collision on the Maple avenue curve on the single-line track of the Claremont Railway and Lighting Company here early to-day.

The names of the injured so far learned are:

CANARY, RALPH, of Claremont, shaken up and bruised.

HART, P., of Claremont, conductor of outbound car, face cut by broken glass.

WILKINS, DEAN, of Claremont, shaken up and face cut by glass.

UNKNOWN WOMAN, cheekbone broken and hurt internally.

Most of the passengers were travelling men on their way to take the morning express to Boston from Claremont Junction. They took the emergency car and continued their journey.

The woman who was hurt was the only woman out of the twenty-four passengers in the two cars. She was taken in an automobile to Claremont Cottage Hospital.

The accident was caused probably by an inability with the new time table, which went into effect last Monday. Car No. 3, in charge of Conductor P. Hart and Motorman Clyde Mann, left Claremont Square at 7:05 o'clock with seventeen passengers aboard. Hart admitted afterward that he was supposed to wait at the fair grounds turnout for car No. 5, coming the other way from Claremont Junction.

Formerly car No. 5 made a through run without waiting and this morning it was sent along as it had been on the old schedule. As it sped down Maple avenue slope and rounded a sharp curve at the foot of the descent it crashed into the junction car which was being pushed along fast to make the turnout itself.

Car No. 3 was in charge of Conductor D. Powers and Motorman Bert Eggleston. Both motorman jumped and escaped unhurt.

PROCTOR CAN'T ESCAPE JAIL

THE CRIME.

Senator Lodge's secretary, Robert G. Proctor, was charged with larceny of $225 from John G. Bestgen of Quincy.

Bestgen claimed that he paid the money to Proctor for campaign funds, to be turned over to the Republican State Committee.

No record of the payment was to be found.

Proctor acknowledged receiving the money, but claimed he had paid it over to some "competent" person for the committee. He could not remember who.

Every member of the committee and every clerk testified that either they had not received the money or "could not remember."

THE PENALTY.

Whoever steals, * * * obtains by a false pretence, or whoever * * * converts or secrets with intent to convert, the money or personal chattel of another * * * shall be guilty of larceny and shall, if the value of the property stolen exceed $100, be punished by imprisonment in the State Prison for not more than five years or by a fine of not more than $600, and imprisonment in jail for not more than two years. * * * *Chapter 208, Section 26, Revised Statutes.*

Moran Immediately Summons Before the Grand Jury Prominent Politicians Who Testified in Case and Also the Trial Jury.

Robert G. Proctor, private secretary of Senator Lodge, was found guilty to-day of larceny of campaign funds.

Immediately Proctor and his attorneys and the two highest officers of the Republican State Committee, who testified for Proctor at his just finished trial, were summoned before the grand jury.

It is supposed an attempt is to be made to discover the reasons for the discrepancies in the testimony given before the last grand jury and that given this week before the court.

Those summoned are Proctor himself, Colonel Thomas Talbot, chairman of the Republican State Committee; Joseph N. Peterson, treasurer of that committee; Assistant Secretary of the Treasury James B. Reynolds; Ex-Attorney-General Parker, who defended Proctor, and John F. McAnarney, who also was of counsel for the defence.

District Attorney Moran was asked to explain the summonses. "I decline to disclose any of our plans," said the District Attorney.

It has been learned that members of the jury which has sat upon the Proctor case will also be summoned before the Grand Jury to testify as to whether efforts have been made to influence them in their verdict. This is said to be due to the District Attorney's action in having each member of the jury shadowed, with the result that he has information that warrants an investigation.

Robert G. Proctor, private secretary and confidential man to Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, has been found guilty of the larceny of campaign funds. The verdict was brought in to-day by the jury which has heard his case in the Superior Court.

The penalty for the offence of which Proctor has been convicted is imprisonment. It is within the discretion of the Court to sentence him either to State Prison or to jail, but he cannot escape with a fine.

Every energy of the leaders of his party was exerted to save him. The most prominent Republicans in Massachusetts assisted in his defence or testified for him—their testimony being principally a lack of memory as to whether or not they had known of the amount which he received from John G. Bestgen being turned over to the committee. Bestgen swore that he paid $225 in the expectation that h was to be appointed consul to a German city. When he did not get the appointment and could not find his donation listed with the campaign contributions, he made the complaint that resulted in Proctor's trial and conviction.

WILL PROCTOR SQUEAL"?

Consternation filled the minds of many politicians when the verdict was made public. The question that is being asked now is, "Will Proctor, to get a light sentence, 'squeal' and involve the men higher up?" Should he do this, light is likely to be

Continued on Page 2, Column 6.

Arraigned for Killing Stanford White, THAW SAYS NOT GUILTY

Millionaire Slayer Cool and Confident as He Faces the Court.

Brought Into Room with Other Prisoners and Stands Next to Negro Pickpocket.

NEW YORK, June 29.—Harry K. Thaw pleaded "not guilty" to-day to the indictment charging him with the murder of Stanford White on the roof of Madison Square Garden on Monday evening.

His counsel, former Judge Olcott, made a formal request of Judge Cowing, before whom Thaw was arraigned, to withdraw the plea by next Tuesday in order that any motions might be made or any other plea entered. The request was granted, and Thaw was remanded to the Tombs prison.

The young Pittsburg millionaire looked in better physical condition to-day than at any other time since his incarceration. His wife, Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, did not appear in court, nor had she visited her husband in the Tombs up to 11 o'clock.

STOOD NEXT TO NEGRO.

A little after 10 o'clock Thaw was handcuffed to Deputy Sheriff Bell and brought to the prisoner's pen in the rear of the court room. When court opened and the bull cases were disposed of, the line of prisoners was formed with Thaw at the end, marching behind a negro pickpocket. The line moved into court and was halted against the side wall.

Thaw was afraid that some photographer would take his picture as he stood beside the negro and he asked the deputy if he could not move a few feet away. The request was granted and the clerk of the court called out:

"Harry Thaw to the bar!"

Thaw moved with rapid steps to the bar and the clerk read the indictment charging him with the murder of Stanford White.

"Not guilty," said Thaw with a firm

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

NO PENALTY CLAUSE IN NEW ANTI-MERGER BILL

HOUSE SURPRISED BY MEASURE PREPARED BY GOVERNOR'S FRIENDS.

A new "anti-merger" bill was sprung on the House to-day and by a vote vote passed to be engrossed. It was the result of a star chamber session of a select few in Governor Guild's office early this morning. The drafters of the new bill who obeyed the orders of the Governor and Attorney General Malone were Speaker Cole, Representatives Lace of Somerville, Weeks of Everett, Ferber of Boston, Tuttle of Pittsfield and President Dana of the Senate.

The new bill was submitted by Representative Ferber, chairman of the Committee on Bills in third reading. He said it was the Speaker Cole bill with "perfecting changes satisfactory to the Attorney General, the Speaker and others interested."

The bill gives the railroads until December 31, 1907, to dispose of street railway holdings, one year more than the Cole bill allowed. The specific penalty in the Cole bill of not less than $1,000 nor more than $9,000 for each violation, with an injunction to restrain violators from doing business until fines are paid, is stricken out and the penalty to be imposed is practically left to the discretion of the court.

ENDS ONE TERM, BEGINS SECOND

Guy C. Stillings, who was sentenced to a year in the House of Correction last August for contempt of court, in connection with the affairs of the Preferred Mercantile Company, was to-day freed on that sentence by order of the Court.

He has still a sentence of four months to serve, however, on order of the United States court, because of his connection with the company. This sentence will now take effect.

HARD WORK, STUDY, DRIVE GIRL INSANE

NEW YORK, June 29.—Unconquerable ambition to become a physician has driven Olga Rubinowits, twenty-two years of age insane.

During the day she worked hard as a milliner. At night she studied medicine.

SUICIDE IN FRONT OF ENGINE.

PAWTUCKET, R. I., June 29.—An unknown man stood deliberately in front of a locomotive and was instantly killed at the Foundry street crossing to-day. He was ground beneath the wheels of the engine.

DALTON QUITS TRANSIT BOARD

After thirteen years' service as a member of the Boston Transit Commission, C. H. Dalton sent in his resignation to Mayor Fitzgerald to-day, to take effect upon the appointment of a successor.

STEAMSHIP CHIEF DEAD

George Bray, general manager for the port of Boston for the International Mercantile Marine Company, died at his Summer home, Windemere, Point Allerton, early to-day of cancer. He leaves a widow, two daughters and three sons. Mr. Bray, who was about sixty years of age, was born in England. As a boy he entered the service of the Leyland Steamship Company, and about ten years ago he came to America to act as its resident manager in this country. Two years ago, when the Leyland Company was merged into the International, he was made general manager at this port.

THE WEATHER

Fair to-night and Saturday. Light south-westerly winds.

High tide—4:27 a. m.; 5:00 p. m.

Sun rises—4:10; sets 7:25.

Moon sets—Morn.

QUITS GASOLINE SALE.

CLEVELAND, June 29.—The Standard Oil Company has sent out circulars notifying all its customers that high-grade gasoline, testing from 74 to 76 degrees, has been withdrawn from the market.

THAW STUNNED WHEN GRAND JURY CALLS HIM MURDERER

PRISONER ACTS LIKE MAN IN DEEP STUPOR

Twice Called by Coroner, His Counsel Finally Leads Him From Chair.

TRIES TO SPEAK; FAILS

By Boston American Leased Wire

NEW YORK, June 29.—Harry Kendall Thaw was indicted by the Grand Jury yesterday on a charge of murder in the first degree for slaying Stanford White on the roof of Madison Square Garden on Monday night.

The machinery of justice moved swiftly both in the Grand Jury room and in the Court of Coroners.

Thaw himself, unkempt, haggard, with eyes red and swollen as though he had spent a sleepless night, was the pivotal figure at the inquest. He wore the same black-and-white checked business suit that replaced the evening clothes he wore when arrested. Owing to the sweltering heat in the Tombs, instead of the customary high linen collar he wore a soiled white handkerchief about his neck, which accentuated his general sartorial neglect.

MANACLED TO DETECTIVE.

He was carrying a half-smoked cigar in his hand when he entered the crowded court room, manacled to Detective Kennedy. The irons were removed as the prisoner seated himself between his counsel, W. M. Olcott and Terrence McManus.

"Mr. Thaw," said the coroner, after the verdict had been rendered, "you are committed to the city prison without bail to await the action of the Grand Jury." Thaw nodded and parted his lips as though about to speak, but changed his mind.

In the grand jury room, thirty minutes later, the role played by Thaw as a centre of attraction at the inquest was reattempted by his wife. The stage had an entirely different setting and there was no gaping gallery.

Mrs. Thaw, accompanied by her close friend, Miss May McKenzie, the actress, had spent an hour down town with the lawyers, and arrived at headquarters once building in an electric coupe. She was heavily veiled and wore the same brown skirt and dark trimmed sailor hat that she had worn the previous day. Several hundred persons crowded about her.

MRS. THAW ON STAND.

Here is what happened before the grand jurors: As Mrs. Thaw entered the room she bowed gracefully and accepted a chair which Assistant District Attorney Garvan placed for her. Dr. Lehane had just left the stand.

She was sworn by the foreman. Replying to routine questions, she said she was the wife of Harry K. Thaw. She was slightly nervous, but became more composed as the inquiry proceeded.

When the foreman was through Assistant District Attorney Garvan took up his task.

"Are you the wife of Harry K. Thaw, accused of the murder of Stanford White?" he asked.

"I am."

"Were you present at the time of the shooting in Madison Square Roof Garden?"

"TOO PAINFUL TO DISCUSS."

"That is too painful a question for me to answer," she replied tremulously.

"Did you know anything of the trouble between your husband and White?" pursued the prosecutor, ignoring her previous answer.

"That is too painful a subject for me to discuss," reiterated the witness. Her voice broke slightly, and for a moment she trembled convulsively.

"Did you know Stanford White prior to the shooting?" went on the Assistant District Attorney.

"The question is too dreadful for me to discuss," was all she would say. Mr. Garvan was insistent. He swept the jurors with his eyes and then consulted briefly with Acting District Attorney Kelly.

ADDRESSES JURY HERSELF.

Their colloquy was presently interrupted by the witness. She had taken matters in her own hands, and was addressing the jury.

"Gentlemen," she pleaded, "I beg of you not to ask me to answer questions answering questions which have a direct relation to my husband or the charge against him."

"I think we will not press you to answer," agreed Foreman Smith.

Without waste of time the Assistant District Attorney, who had turned to hear the unusual exchange between a witness and a Grand Jury, quietly said:

"You may go."

She did not require a second telling, but arose and swept quickly from the room.

Woman in Whose Beauty Was Lure of Death

EVELYN NESBIT THAW.

Camera study of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, former chorus girl and artists' model, because of whom Stanford White, architect of world-wide fame, was killed.

THAW WILL TELL ALL FACTS TO COMSTOCK

No development in the Thaw-White murder case yesterday was so significant of the coming crusade against the city's wealthy libertines as the call of Harry K. Thaw, indicted for murder, called up Anthony Comstock of the Society for the Prevention of Crime and arranged an appointment with him at the Tombs today.

This telephone message is almost positive proof that Thaw will support his defence by an investigation of the lives not only of a number of social, professional and wealthy perverts have lived for years in defiance of every law of statute book and decency.

That Thaw's lawyers oppose this interview of their client with the noted foe of vice, and that they will do all they can to prevent it, is another proof that the young Pittsburg millionaire has at last found himself; that he has put his own ideas of fighting for his life, and that the murder trial which will follow shortly will be full of sensation.

WHITE'S FRIENDS SURPRISED.

Thaw's connection with Anthony Comstock came as a surprise to White's friends, and there is obvious unrest in the Bohemian circle, that knew no limit, if common report is to be believed, in their search for new sensations.

Not an inch from his stand of the night before can Comstock retire when last night he gave to THE AMERICAN the following signed statement:

BY ANTHONY COMSTOCK.

"I am ready to go before the Grand Jury at any moment, and in that case I shall give them every scrap of evidence in my possession bearing on this case and on the hideous network of vice in this city, which in its ramifications exceeds the worst excesses of Rome in the sixth century.

I am convinced that the aid of that unfortunate young man now in the Tombs was inspired not only by sympathy for the wrongs which he believed his wife had suffered at the hands of White, but by a desire to rid the world of a man whom he believed to be unfit to live.

Three other men all three being White's closest friends, were named in the statement made to me by Thaw on his first visit to me eighteen months ago. Every scrap of the information I got in this case came in the first instance from Mr. Thaw.

He told me that White was engaged in the business of corrupting and bringing to ruin young girls. He named the three other men as associates of White. He told me that his sole purpose in asking my aid was to expose Stanford White and his associates and save other girls from moral destruction.

GAVE MORE DATA.

Mr. Thaw called on me again and again, and each time had more data.

It is a remarkable fact, however, that he never once referred to his wife in any of our interviews, and, indeed, the first intimation I had of her connection with the case was when the newspapers told me the story of the murder.

Through many months we were working on the evidence supplied by Mr. Thaw. I have already said that we failed to get the legal proof against White and his friends. In some way, I think, he had got wind of our purpose. We lived in the studio in Madison Square Garden, and, although there were several vacant places, we failed to get one. And this was just where we failed in our legal proof. Unless we could watch White's studio our work was hopeless.

Our next work was to seek out the girls named by Mr. Thaw, and here again the same mysterious influence was against us, for the girls had all mysteriously left town. Their names were found, their relatives were found. But the girls themselves had been spirited away. More than this, their parents in nearly all cases flatly refused to aid us in reaching them or finding that they desired to avoid the ignominy and shame attaching to such cases.

NO SIGN OF DRINK.

And I never at any time noticed the slightest sign of drink or a drug on Mr. Thaw. His manner, as I have already said, was that of a quiet, entirely gentlemanly, intent on a good purpose.

Now, as to whether his failure to bring about the arrest and conviction of Stanford White and the knowledge of the wrong done to his wife, of which I have only now, proved upon his mind so that he was driven to seek a wild revenge. I decline to say.

That this view exists and is spreading to a degree absolutely appalling among the men of the wealthy and upper middle class is true, as I can show by the official records in my possession.

In some of these cases I have been able to secure convictions in face of all the wealth, the social influence and other power arrayed against me. But in the majority of cases the principal witness has been missing at the physiological moment.

I am sure that these hideous vices are destroying society.

The influence of an age of luxury, of indolence, of self-indulgence, born of vast wealth, has account for the growth of this cancer. We have reached a condition compared with which Sodom and Gomorrah were almost Rome were almost normal, and heaven alone knows where it will end.

I have no hope that Harry Thaw's act in slaying White will have a purifying effect. Moral regeneration was never yet born of a crime.

"NOT GUILTY," IS HARRY THAW'S PLEA

Continued from First Page.

voice when he was asked what plea he wished to make.

A great crowd was attracted to the courthouse by the continued sensations that are arising from this remarkable case. When the courtroom doors were opened there was a rush of spectators, and within one minute every seat was taken.

FIGHT AGAINST DEATH CHAIR IS ON.

The real battle for the life of the rich young Pittsburger is now on. The work of preparing his defence will be prosecuted with all the ardor that unlimited money can lend to it until the trial, which it is now believed will be some time in September. Emotional insanity will be the defence, although it is not claimed that Thaw is crazy now.

As Thaw prepared to leave his cell in the Tombs to go to court he showed plainly that he was on the verge of a complete breakdown.

The other keepers in the Tombs who have grown wise in the symptoms of coming collapse, shook their heads gravely as they saw Thaw leave the prison to face the ordeal in court. Another day of such nervous strain as he has endured since last Monday night, they predicted, would see him in the care of a physician.

CALLS IN SLEEP FOR WIFE.

The night prenged Thaw's weakened physical condition to-day. He slept only a few hours and what little sleep he did get was troubled by restless dreams. He tossed from side to side of the iron cot and kept moaning and muttering.

"Evelyn, Evelyn, where are you?"

"I want to see my wife. Where is my wife? Evelyn! Evelyn!"

"Yes, yes, sir. It's going to come out all right."

These were scraps of what the keepers heard Thaw muttering as he flung restlessly from side to side. He seemed to be in great mental agony. When he awoke from his troubled sleep at 6 o'clock he was unrefreshed, and the first question he put to Keeper Ryan indicated that his dreams of the night were still with him in anguish of mind by day.

"My wife has my wife telephoned this morning?" Thaw asked immediately after he rose from his bed.

"I don't know," replied Keeper Ryan, and he went to ask Deputy Warden Hanley. Mrs. Thaw had not telephoned to the prison, but the deputy warden, after noting the state of nervous agitation in which Thaw was, said:

"Yes, Mrs. Thaw telephoned a few minutes ago. She asked how you were and she was told that you were all right."

This seemed to give Thaw great relief, and after taking a sponge bath in his cell, putting on clean linen and such clothing as had been brought to him, he joined the crowd of other prisoners in their morning walk about the corridor of the north tier.

NEARLY FORGOT TO EAT.

But he was still abstracted and muttered to himself as he paced up and down. His neighbor, Angelo Martino, who is in the next cell to Thaw, greeted him with a "Good morning, but Thaw turned his back upon his fellow prisoner and stalked off. The greeting seemed to irritate him, and his muttering was louder than before.

Apparently he had no thought of breakfast, so food or coffee did he appear to be. Finally the keeper asked him if he did not want to take his breakfast, and Thaw, stopping in his walk, simply asked for a set of evening black coffee and a piece of toast. He drank two cups of the coffee when it was brought to him and then called for a strong cigar. This was brought to him, and he smoked the long black Havana to the very end.

Last night before he went to bed it was the same. His nerves then seemed to be failing him. At 10 o'clock he was still reading the evening newspaper for which he had sent a messenger. At that hour the lights are put out in the prison with the exception of one dim flame in the cell corridor. When the lights were out Thaw sat on the edge of his cot trying to read by the few rays of light that came from the corridor.

SMOKES STRONG CIGARS.

He asked for some black coffee, but the keeper told him it was against the rules to serve anything to the cells after 10 o'clock. Thaw asked for a strong cigar. The keeper advised him to go to sleep, but Thaw said he couldn't. It was nearly midnight before he finally went to bed. This morning, after talking about his wife, Thaw asked if any word had been received from Anthony Comstock, and seemed much disappointed when he was told that there had not.

DEFENCE TO RELY ON INSANITY PLEA TO SAVE THAW

NEW YORK, June 29.—The determination to urge insanity as a defence is based upon the report of Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton, alienist, who made an exhaustive test of Thaw in a private room at the Tombs and the plea was agreed upon at a conference in the office of Black, Olcott, Taylor & Bangs. The meeting was held after Thaw had been formally indicted by the Grand Jury for murder.

This defence will be made against the wishes and protest of Thaw, and in this stance he was justified in killing Stanford White because of the way in which White had treated Mrs. Thaw.

"So jury will convict me of any crime," Thaw's persistent statement to his counsel, "unless they think Stanford White's use cause he ruined my wife. I am not crazy."

Thaw's counsel, however, know the danger of relying on such a defence. This unwritten law has been held to be justification for murder, although juries have refused to convict on the plea.

Thaw has been declared by his alienist to be perfectly sane at present, and competent in every way to consult with his counsel in preparing for his trial. This is the only test required by the courts in this State on the question of sanity.

The entire efforts of the defence will be directed to showing that Thaw, when he fired the fatal shots into the body of Stanford White, was in such a mental state that he did not appreciate the quality of the act, and cannot now be held responsible for the murder.

ICE TRUST HEADS ARRESTED.

PHILADELPHIA, June 29.—Nineteen officials of local ice companies in the trust were arrested yesterday, charged with extortion. A committee of dealers had advanced the price of ice from $2.50 to $3.00 per ton. To-day the Ice Trust announced that the price would go no higher.

PROCTOR IS FOUND GUILTY OF GRAFTING

Continued from First Page.

thrown into the methods of levying tribute that prevail in party campaign committees. Whether he could arrange, if he wished, to secure some measure of immunity for his service to the State is a question no one is able to answer.

Proctor was visibly shaken at the verdict. He turned pale and his hands and knees shook. He did not have to speak, and after the usual formalities with the jury and the customary motion by his counsel that the court set aside the verdict as being against the evidence and the weight of the evidence, he turned and walked rapidly from the court room. He is still under bail until called for sentence.

He did not meet District Attorney Moran, who, in another part of the building, made no comment as he heard the news. Although Assistant District Attorney Dennison tried the case, this conviction was the fulfilment of one of Moran's promises. It was also of moment to him because Proctor was one of the numerous gentlemen who have threatened, since the present district attorney took office, to proceed against him for libel.

VERDICT WAS SEALED.

Proctor left the court house with Attorney McAneraney. Former Attorney-General Parker, who assisted in his defence, was not present.

The verdict was a sealed one. It was decided upon at 9:30 last night, after the jury had been out nearly five hours. At the opening of the court Foreman Fales handed the envelope to Clerk Manning.

Proctor was just outside the rail that separates the bar enclosure from the rest of the room. He was immaculately dressed in gray, and his face bore an expression of half-confidence, half-apprehension.

Clerk Manning opened the envelope with official slowness, and read from the enclosure:

"The jury finds you guilty of larceny. Mr. Foreman, is that your verdict? Is that your verdict, gentlemen of the jury?" The twelve men nodded.

Proctor's hands, resting on the railing before him, shook. His knees trembled perceptibly. He became pale.

Attorney McAneraney arose and moved, as is customary, that the court set aside the verdict as against the evidence and the weight of the evidence. Judge DeCourcy took the motion under advisement for the moment, and McAneraney and Proctor walked hastily from the room.

STILL ACTED AS SECRETARY.

It was believed that Assistant District Attorney Dennison would move for sentence later in the day. Friends of Proctor say that no stone will be left unturned to have the verdict set aside.

At the time of his indictment Proctor was secretary to Senator Lodge. Immediately afterward it was announced that he had resigned and that the Senator had accepted his resignation. Proctor, on the witness stand, testified that he was still performing the duties attached to the position.

For a few moments to-day it looked as if a verdict was not going to be rendered. One of the jurymen went home ill, after the sealed decision had been made, and was not in his seat at the opening of court this morning. Judge DeCourcy had just begun to question the other jurymen regarding his absence when he arrived and the verdict was at once opened.

WHERE DID MONEY GO? ASKS DENNISON

Assistant District Attorney Joseph A. Dennison delivered a scathing arraignment of the defendant and the Republican State Committee in his argument. He said in part:

"Proctor admits that he got the money, but fails utterly to suggest where it went. In 1903 Chairman Talbot said he received $200 from Bedgen, and the evidence shows that in 1904 Proctor asked Bedgen to give his (Bedgen's) contribution to him (Proctor). In order to obtain all the evidence possible we summoned all the members of the Republican State Committee in 1904.

"It is evident that no money received any contribution except Reynolds, Peterson and Talbot. Reynolds and Talbot don't remember whether they received money from Proctor or Bedgen. I ask you to contrast them with the bridegroom and the other honest republicans, who said when asked that they did not receive any money from Proctor. Reynolds and Talbot don't remember. How much faith can you place in the statement of Peterson, the de facto treasurer, who had the audacity to tell you that he did not know how long he had been chairman of the finance committee. It is evident that Talbot, Reynolds and Proctor controlled the State Committee and the funds that year.

"In December, 1905, Proctor wrote Talbot, saying that he had given the Bedgen money either to Talbot or Reynolds. Proctor foresaw trouble. He thought Lodge might make inquiries or that there might be an investigation, so this clever secretary resorted to a bold piece of knavery, and wrote the letter to Talbot. If Proctor was honest why did he go stealthily into the corridor, out of sight of the others, to get this money?

"Talbot said before the Grand Jury that he did not receive from Proctor or Bedgen any money. Peterson said the same thing three weeks ago before the Grand Jury. What has happened since his appearance before the Grand Jury that Talbot now, on the witness stand, says that he can't remember?

"If Senator Lodge could help Proctor any he would have been here to assist a friend. The inspiring diction and the presence of Herbert Parker should not affect you, as the people of this Commonwealth in the administration of law should suffer. Proctor is not entitled to any sympathy because of his surroundings, because of his influence among the Republican leaders of this State and the fact that he is secretary to a United States Senator.

"The people are interested to know what becomes of contributions made to political parties and the law provides that such contributions shall be publicly acknowledged. The specious, weak, vapory excuse of Proctor will be laughed at by all sensible men. Proctor took that money and put it in his pocket, and I ask you to consider the evidence and bring in a verdict accordingly."

Miss Edith M. Whitmore, President of the Woman's Health Club, wrote as follows regarding her visit to the Ward-Corby Company, makers of

WARD'S TIP-TOP BREAD

"My recent visit to your bakery assures me that the bakery business can be carried on in a more cleanly manner than is possible in any private kitchen in the land.

"I was much struck with the scientific side of your place, and feel your aim of giving proper attention to the nutritive value of the bread deserves great reward, a reward of large patronage.

"From my knowledge of the food question, I know that many women who now bake their own bread would not do so if they were sure that the bread offered for sale was done in a clean and hygienic manner.

"Your process of mixing is certainly far ahead of anything I have yet seen or heard of, and bread made by that process must be far superior in nutrition as well as in flavor than that made in the ordinary haphazard method.

"I thank you for your courtesy, and believe that you will find a ready market for your superior product."

Throughout the factory the fittings are far superior to those usually found in a manufacturing plant. The main office and the public reception rooms are large, airy rooms, finished in quartered oak. The making-up room and the baking-room are faced with white enamelled brick. This brick, while costly, is necessary for cleanliness, and cleanliness is the watchword, and quality the keynote, throughout the entire establishment. The plant and equipment is the result of knowledge gained by long experience and experiments by the greatest bakers in the country. No expense was spared to make it a model bakery, and all who have seen it are delighted with it.

WARNING—Learn to discriminate. Things are not always what they seem. When purchasing WARD'S TIP-TOP BREAD, look for the TIP-TOP LABEL—the mark of excellence, which guarantees the best quality and absolute purity.

WARD'S TIP-TOP BREAD

WARD-CORBY CO.
140 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.

THAW'S WIFE FAINTS AFTER ORDEAL ON WITNESS STAND

WHITE'S FAMOUS "DEN IN THE TOWER."

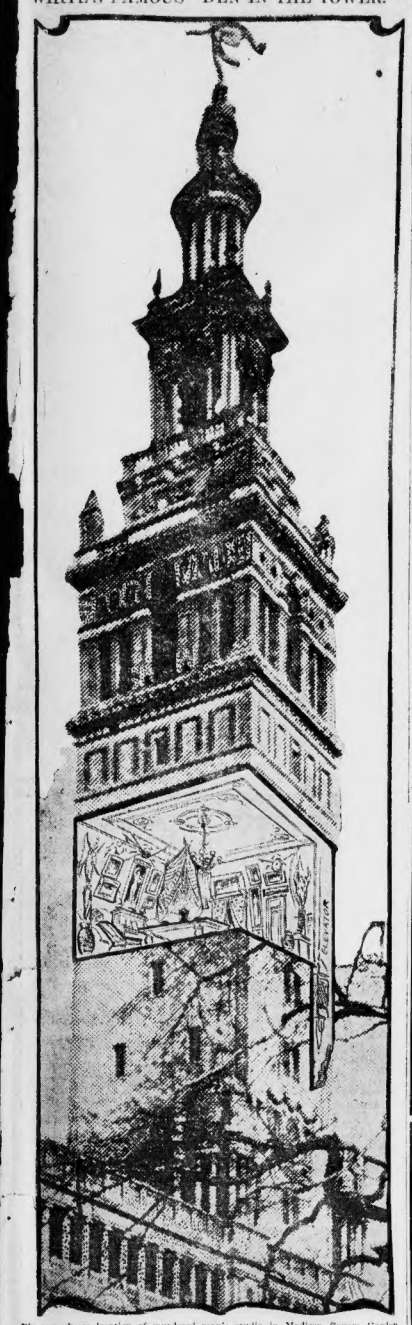


Diagram shows location of murdered man's studio in Madison Square Garden Tower. It is alleged that White dragged Thaw's wife in this room.

Worried and Nervous Over Repeated Attempts to Force Her to Testify Against Husband

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, June 29.—Surrounded by every luxury, Evelyn Nesbit Thaw passed many lonely and unhappy hours in her apartments in the Hotel Lorraine yesterday. After a trying ordeal in the criminal court building she returned home and fell, fainting.

Friends whom she had long forgotten in the restless whirl of her later life, realizing the gloom into which the girl has been plunged, have done what they can to let her know that in her trouble all else is forgotten save sympathy and love for her, and it was a strange looking pile of letters that she received from those yesterday.

Letters bearing the postmarks of small towns, addressed in curious fashion and by persons evidently old and infirm, lay among the dainty perfumed notes written upon fashionable stationery which were sent from friends who have known the girl in her more fashionable, more conscious environment.

SEND LETTERS AND FLOWERS.

Several boxes of American beauty roses, carnations and orchids were brought to her during the day, but they remained in a pile all day, for Mrs. Thaw had more important, more vital matters, to attend to than the arrangement of roses and orchids.

"It is good to have them all think of me," she said to Miss MacKenzie, "but flowers don't seem the same to me now, somehow. They make me sad with their fresh sweetness."

The early morning mail brought her some twenty letters, and by the time she returned to her hotel after her day with the lawyers and in the Tombs, where she saw her husband the second time, there were a hundred others awaiting her.

"I have never received so many letters in all my life," she remarked. "I cannot imagine whom they are all from."

She opened two or three, and then threw the rest in a large basket by her bedside, telling the maid to leave them all there until she had time to read them.

DAZED AND INDIFFERENT.

Special messengers with notes called, and numberless telegrams were also received at the desk for the young wife. A dressmaker delivered a new dress that had been ordered some time ago, but so indifferent was Mrs. Thaw to her surroundings that the desire to open the package and look at the new gown did not come to her.

Her appearance before the Grand Jury, which had preceded her Tombs visit, the long questioning at the attorney's offices, her loss of sleep and the meeting with her husband all conspired to take the last remnant of strength from her, and Mrs. Thaw had no sooner reached her hotel than she fainted.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Minister Points Moral

By Rev. Albert E. George.

What a tale lies concealed in the utterance of the mother of Mr. White when told of his murder.

"I expected all this," she said.

For a long time she had thought about her son, his manner of living, the gaiety of his existence, his slavery to certain conditions and his apparent indifference.

Doubtless she had taken him into her confidence, as every mother occasionally does with her son, and warned him.

He may have heeded her advice for a time, he may have thought some time about it and concluded in his own mind, "mother is right."

But the attractions of his particular style of living were too strong and overmastering for him to practice any continued self-restraint.

He may have argued with himself, "What do I care as long as I am enjoying myself." The thought carried him away to seek his pleasures as he pleased. He may have grown hardened to its commands and, swamped by his opportunities to have his good time, he kept on forgetting until the sad ending came.

How often would a little self-restraint in our lives keep us in tune with higher things, things about which there is no regret, things which will bear the bright glare of every kind of criticism.

As he went on enjoying himself his mother kept thinking about him. Many a night, sleepless, the thought of his type of life would recur to her. "If he would only change," she mused in her own heart, "what happiness would be mine." Probably some such words as these were often in her mind. When the fatal news came, and the climax was reached, how natural was it for her to exclaim:

"I expected all this."

You can't trifle with evil of any sort without its final victory over its servant.

This is the history of the past, and history will continue to repeat itself.

An old bishop said:

"That which is good to be done, cannot be done too soon; and if it is neglected to be done early, it will frequently happen it will not be done at all."

This is the true moral of the New York murder.

No jury will convict me of any crime when they hear the truth. I killed White because he ruined my wife. I am not crazy.—Harry Thaw's Statement to Counsel.

THAW AS HE APPEARED IN COURT.

Photographed Specially for the Boston American.

The prisoner is the man without a moustache.

WIFE'S VISIT TURNS HIS GLOOM TO JOY

NEW YORK, June 29.—Even more affecting than that of Wednesday was the meeting between Harry Kendall Thaw and Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, following the appearance of the latter before the Grand Jury which indicted her husband for the murder of Stanford White.

On leaving the Grand Jury room, flushed with her success in refusing to answer leading questions relative to the roof garden tragedy, Evelyn Nesbit Thaw and former Judge Olcott proceeded to the elevator on the Franklin street side and hurried to the Tombs. There was a slight delay in the waiting room while she was being searched, as the prison rules prescribe. Chafing over this necessary barrier between herself and her husband, the impatient bride of a year pleaded with the matron to hasten.

Nothing contraband was found on her person, and ten minutes after she swept from the Grand Jury room Evelyn Nesbit Thaw again was speeding down the corridor toward the cheerless, anxious figure awaiting in cell 720.

It was expected that the Grand Jury would finish with this star witness before noon and Thaw exhibited considerable petulance over her tardiness.

As the seconds lengthened into minutes and the minutes into an hour or more, his anxiety became acute. Back and forth he paced the iron cage like a caged animal. Several times he inquired of Keeper Smith what was detaining his wife.

Presently the heavy steel door that opens into the prison proper was its hinges. Instantly Thaw was transformed from a brooding, disheartened prisoner to a picture of joyous expectancy.

"Hello, Harry dear," Mrs. Thaw said, exultantly, "did you think I was never coming?" with a note of concern in her voice. His haggard face still bore traces of anxious annoyance over her tardiness.

"We—I—I," he stammered, "they kept you overtime, certainly."

MURDERED MAN BURIED; WIDOW AND SON THERE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, June 29.—Simplicity marked the funeral of Stanford White, which took place in the little graveyard back of the Episcopal Church of St. James, L. I., yesterday. Mrs. White and her eighteen-year-old son Lawrence, together with a number of the dead architect's friends, gathered in the village church to pay their last respects to the husband, father and friend.

The people of the village, among whom he was popularly known, joined those who came from the city, and later assembled in the burial ground to see the body laid in the grave. The mourners from New York, with the exception of the widow, went to St. James in a special train of five cars. Mrs. White had preceded the funeral party in an automobile, which left town at an early hour.

Mrs. Richard Grant White, mother of the dead man, did not attend her son's funeral. It was learned last night that she left St. James on Wednesday night without the knowledge of her daughter-in-law and that she had gone to her brother's home at No. 120 East Seventy-fourth street, this city.

She had been told that her son had been killed by an anarchist, but when further details as to how he was slain were denied her she became suspicious, and, in spite of her eighty years, started for New York to investigate for herself.

Great anxiety was felt for her by members of her family, as it was said that the knowledge of the true manner of her son's death had prostrated her, and that she was in a serious condition, owing to her advanced age.

The Episcopal service was used, and a number of hymns were sung by the choir. After the benediction was pronounced by the officiating clergyman, Dr. Holden, the casket was taken to the grave.

VORENBERG'S

Washington, Elm and Hanover Streets

Stirring Clothes News

STROLL through the works of our great cloth mills and notice the conditions prevailing. Already for some weeks the wonderful machines have been weaving next Winter's fabrics. The season for the manufacturer is getting late, the remainder of this Spring's material must be sacrificed, and right in the heart of the season extraordinary values are brought to us. Now is the time to buy—now when the Big Store's great values are greater than ever.

Blue Serge Suits

With every indication this summer that the blue serge is to be the prominent clothes factor, we have prepared the greatest assortment of these dressy garments ever carried by a clothing institution. Every popular shade and weave, single and double breasted models, the workmanship above reproach, full of dash and character. Easily worth $20.00, but always "the best for the least" marks them $15

Bell and Poole Models

Exact reproductions of the famous New York and London tailors—just bristling with style, and you owe it to yourself to consider these suits. We pay $100 for the original suits—copy them exactly—style, trimmings and tailoring. Absolutely the greatest clothing values in Boston. Twilight gray clays, club check worsteds and overplaid cheviots $15

Men's Outing Suits

An entire section of our main floor devoted exclusively to Outing Suits, Homespuns, Flannels, Cricketings and Cheviots in single and double-breasted models

7.50, 10.00, 12.00

High Grade Suits

These finest Ready-to-Wear Clothes have already felt the "cutting knife." On account of broken lines we have reduced many of our highest grades from $25.00 and $30.00 to

18.00, 20.00, 25.00

Youths' Outing Suits

To prove our claim that our Young Men's Department quotes the lowest prices in Boston, we place on sale today 200 Outing Suits, long cut coats, with side vents, Peggy trousers with turn-up. Regularly sold for $10.00. Our price 6.75

Special Wash Suits

A treat for the mothers—in three-color combinations, 500 Boys' Stripe Galatea Russian Suits, with sailor collar, beautifully made, ages 2½ to 7 years. Regular $2.00 value, and they are sold at this price everywhere else. While they last 1.29

Outing Trousers

Another extra pair of pants will come in mighty handy, at such refreshing prices, too. Forty different styles, each new and handsome. Just the thing for these hot days.

2.00—3.00—4.00

Vacation Needs

Men's Yachting Jerseys (white or colors)	50c to 2.00
Men's Bathing Suits	1.00, 1.50, 2.00
Johnny Jones, Tourist and Outing Hats	50c
Auto Dusters, Linen, Mohair and Covert,	1.50, 2.50, 5.00
Odd Blue Serge Coats (all sizes)	3.00
White Duck Pants (thoroughly shrunk)	98c
Government Khaki Pants (with loops)	1.48

Men's Furnishings

100 doz. White Wash Ties, 35c. value, per pair	21c
Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, 50c. quality	39c
1000 pairs Fast Black and Brown Hose, 15c. quality, per pair	9c
Big Lot $1.00 Negligee Shirts, all sizes	69c
50 doz. President Braces, 50c. quality	35c
The Magnus Garter, regular 20c. quality, per pair	12c

ALLEGED 'COPS' GOT HIS TIGHTS, SHOES AND CASH

Wonderland Performer Went to Sleep on Common and Awoke, Poorer but Wiser.

FOUR MEN DIVIDED SPOILS

Boston cops must go labelled hereafter before Charles Ralston will surrender his money, shoes and other valuables to apparent author ty.

To say nothing of the silk tights.

He has the $2 patent leathers back on his feet again, but the tigats and the money are gone.

At 1:30 this morning Patrolman Murphy, one of the Boston Common night cops, was gazing thoughtfully into the Frog Pond when Ralston came up softly, being in his stocking feet.

"Say, you're a real cop, ain't you?" he asked.

"That's my impression," says Murph.

Took a Long Chance.

"Well," says Ralston, "there's some at ain't. I have been nothing down at Wonderland, and I came up here for the evening, and, being tired, lay down on a bench in this park and fell asleep.

"People do take awful chances," says Murph.

"Never again for me," continued Ralston. "Four chaps woke me up. They said that they were plain clothes men sent out by the new police commissioner to look for a man wanted for larceny, and when I answered the description and they would search me for the goods on the spot. I could say a word, one had my pocket book with $4.50 in it, and another had my 2 pair of silk tights out of my pants' pocket, and a third one had undone my right patent leather shoes. They told me to be careful hereafter, and then they beat it quick. I don't think they were cops at all."

One Suspect Caught.

"That's a very good guess," says Murph.

"You go up to the station house and tell the lieutenant about it and I'll take a look around."

Ralston went up to Lagrange street and told his story again to Lieutenant Jones, who agreed that he didn't think the men were cops in good and regular standing. Ralston gave his address as No. 866 Washington street, which is the Salvation Army barracks.

At 4:30 Patrolman Murphy came into the station lugging a chap who gave his name as George Gorgos, from Lowell. He looked about twenty-four years old. He had on a pair of patent leather shoes, but there was no cash, nor any silk tights. Gorgos is charged with taking part in the disturbance hereby that was played on the trusting Ralston.

POSES AS NAVY OFFICER, WAITER SOCIETY LION

Clad in Second-Hand Uniform, For Two Weeks Is Feted By Salem Residents.

"I'm just crazy on the subject of the navy is all I can say," was the statement made to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day by John M. Shaw, the Boston waiter, who was arrested last night at Salem in the midst of an elaborate entertainment supper he was giving to a number of the most exclusive society people of the town in his assumed character of a U. S. naval officer, after posing for two weeks in a second-hand lieutenant's uniform and running up a bill of several hundred dollars for liquors and cigars, with only $2 in his pocket.

Shaw is charged with impersonating a naval officer and with obtaining goods under false pretenses. He will probably plead the deception.

"How does that I was made for the navy appealed to me so strongly," says the guardian waiter, "that I couldn't rest until I could see for myself just how I would look as others in a uniform. I flatter myself that I carried off the character beautifully. Don't you think so?" And in spite of the crushing blow he is facing, the prisoner seemed elated at the two weeks' success of his impersonation.

Shaw appeared at the Essex Hotel in Salem, the most exclusive hostelry in the town, two weeks ago, registering as Lieutenant Arthur B. Capehcart of the Kentucky. He at once proceeded to get acquainted with the best people of Salem, entertained lavishly in the barroom, and ordered for good things of the place with a free hand and the bearing of a lord, although no money was forthcoming in payment. The smooth manner of the waiter served to temporarily allay suspicion, and even the proprietor of the hotel was among his warmest friends.

A short time ago "Capehart" appeared at a Salem commencement in a full dress uniform, was lionized by the society girls, and several times later was one of the most prominent guests at Salem dancing parties. He actually went so far as to invite a party of Salem people to accompany him on a launch to the Kentucky to-day, promising them a royally good time among his brother officers. He admits that he intended to turn up missing when the time for the guests to arrive was at hand.

Shaw's deception was discovered by Lieutenant W. P. Scott of the Missouri, who was acquainted with the real Lieutenant Capehart. Shaw was formerly employed as waiter in the restaurant of C. H. Mansell of No. 12 Hancock street in this city and also at the Victoria.

MUTINY STOPS CZAR'S SLEEP

ST. PETERSBURG, June 29.—What is said to be the most serious mutiny yet has broken out in the garrison of Osowiec, one of the fortresses defending the Polish frontier against German invasion.

Emperor Nicholas is quoted as saying that he had been so affected by the disloyalty of the Preobrazensky regiment that he had been unable to sleep for two nights. The news from the provinces shows that a state of general anarchy is growing.

LIBERTY'S LIGHT TO SHINE $63,000 WORTH

WASHINGTON, June 29.—The light from the torch on the Statue of Liberty in New York Harbor, quenched for years owing to governmental economy, is about to be relighted. Representative Goulden pushed through the House a bill appropriating $63,000 to maintain a light on this mammoth torch.

Bitter Sectional War Over Priest's Giving Diplomas

LOUISA HURST STEPHANIE E. H. BIEWEND.

SCHOOL CHILDREN IN RELIGIOUS WAR.

A bitter sectional war has split the residents of the Comins School district of Roxbury, following the dramatic scene at the commencement exercises yesterday when the Rev. Adolph H. Biewend, of the German Lutheran Trinity Church of Roxbury, leaped upon the platform and vigorously protested against Father Cornelius J. Herlihy of the St. Francis de Sales' Church delivering the diplomas, although he had been invited to do so by Headmaster William H. Martin. The parents of the children are sharply divided on the point. The question of religious rights in the public schools has never reached such a fever heat in this vicinity.

Headmaster William H. Martin in an interview with a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day vigorously defends his action. "I consider that Father Herlihy was a peculiarly fit personage to officiate at the occasion," says Mr. Martin. "For three years he has given the diplomas in a thoroughly acceptable manner, and I see no reason why he should not have done so again this year. He is a graduate of this school, and has for years been one of the most active workers in its behalf.

"He has done as much for the school and pupils as any man in Roxbury. That this affair should have arisen I regard as very unfortunate."

The majority of the members of the school committee, in interviews to-day, support Mr. Martin's action.

Rev. Mr. Biewind, in a statement to-day, said:

"I have no objection to Father Herlihy personally. What I do oppose is the idea of the representative of any church being chosen to perform a public ceremony. The rights of the children themselves are not respected.

"The scene at the commencement exercises when Mr. Biewind sprang upon the platform and said that his daughter should not receive her diploma from Father Herlihy was one of intense emotion. Many cheered, and others hissed him. The audience was sharply divided that for a few moments it looked as though the exercises would have to be abandoned.

GRAFT PLANK KEYNOTE IN PROHIBITION PLATFORM

Lawbreakers Scored in Declaration on Which John B. Moran Accepts Nomination.

Following is the platform adopted yesterday at the Prohibitionist State Convention. It will be noticed that much more attention was paid to the revelations of graft at the State House than to the question of prohibition. On this platform District Attorney John B. Moran has accepted the nomination for Governor.

We, the prohibition party of Massachusetts, in convention assembled this 28th day of June, 1906, recognizing God as the author of all just government, hereby reaffirm our loyalty to the national prohibition party and our allegiance to its principles and policy.

Whereas, a grave crisis has arisen in the affairs of our State which requires immediate action on the part of the voters of the Commonwealth, and recognizing the imperative duty of the hour, we present the following as our declaration of policy and principles at this critical time; and,

Whereas, obedience to law is one of the first duties of citizenship, and all law should be honestly and fearlessly enforced, with equal rights for all, and special privileges for none;

Resolved, that we view with alarm the constant efforts on the part of State and local officials to shield and protect notorious law breakers, and the recent acts of the legislature in passing, and the Governor in signing, special measures for the protection of the same. The so-called Tourabe 12 o'clock, shotgun, permit, express and pharmacy bills have been hurriedly put through in the interests of influential law violators. This special class legislation is subversive of the basic principles of our government. We declare ourselves uncompromisingly in favor of all laws prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors, and believe that honest enforcement of the same would greatly promote the well being of the people, and lead to a wider application of the principle throughout the State.

We deplore the tendency on the part of many State and local officials, to wink at violations of law, thereby creating a spirit of respect for all law, and promoting an era of political corruption. The deplorable conditions prevailing on Beacon Hill, and the revelations which have just started the State, are positive proof of the existence of this tendency. Law upon the statute books is of little avail unless honestly and impartially enforced.

We therefore appeal to the people of the State upon these issues, as the great and important questions of the hour, and urge the voters to cast their ballots for the candidates of the prohibition party, as a rebuke to faithless officials, a protest against class legislation, a demand that graft shall cease, and that throughout the State law shall be honestly and fearlessly administered.

John B. Moran is the nominee of the Prohibitionists of Massachusetts for Governor. He received forty-five out of the sixty-one votes cast at yesterday's convention of the party. Rev. Charles A. Crane, also nominated him, receiving all but two of the remainder.

Rev. Mr. Crane in his nominating speech scored the Republican party as being "the lackey of Boston goog shops." Governor Guild for his attitude on the Liquor License Commission passed by the present Legislature, and eulogized Mr. Moran as a man who stands for the honest enforcement of all laws, unhindered by the greasy political machinery of any political party." The delegates were informed that Mr. Moran is a total abstainer.

The rest of the State ticket nominated is as follows: Lieutenant-Governor, H. S. Cowell, Asburnham; secretary of state, Jonathan S. Lewis of Stoneham; treasurer and receiver-general, S. Fredrick French of Mansfield; auditor, James F. Dyson of Merrimac; attorney-general, Edwin Colfin of Plymouth.

Mr. Moran stated last night that he should accept the nomination of the Prohibitionists in writing within a couple of days.

Asked if he expected, and if he would accept the Democratic nomination, Mr. Moran said:

"I expect the Democratic nomination, and I shall certainly accept it."

THUGS SEND BACK TEETH TO VICTIM

DES MOINES, June 29.—The fates of "Baffles, the Gentleman Burglar," seem possible in real life when compared with the act of two Des Moines highwaymen in returning seven teeth to a victim whom they sandbagged for the purpose of robbery.

ESCAPED JAIL BY ROPE OF SHEETS

RUTLAND, Vt., June 29.—The police are hunting Eli Odell, who escaped from the House of Correction here by lowering himself down an elevator shaft by strips of a sheet to the cellar and then prying apart the iron bars of a window.

When you're ready to bid for a good thing take out a nickel and SAY

Zu Zu

Just the cutest little ginger snap that ever made your mouth water. The best you ever tasted.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

IMPORTANT NEWS

Revised Hourly for Busy Readers.

WASHINGTON.

$100,000 OFF APPROPRIATION FOR HUB.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—The report of the Senate public buildings committee adds the following items for Eastern New England: Newport, R. I., $20,000; Pittsfield, Mass., $115,000; Keene, N. H., $17,000. Reductions are as follows: Springfield, Mass., ordered to $75,000; Bar Harbor, Me., $50,000 to $30,000; Augusta, Me., $75,000 to $50,000; Boston, Mass., $100,000 to $80,000; Greenfield, Ct., $20,000 to $10,000; Ipswich, Mass., $20,000 to $15,000; Willimantic, Ct., $12,000 to $5,000; North Adams, Mass., $100,000 to $115,000; New London, Ct., $5,000 to $2,500.

NO BREAK IN MEAT BILL DEADLOCK.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—The deadlock on the meat bill continues. The Senate yesterday ordered another conference on the inspection amendment, while the House by a vote of 193 to 45, instructed its conferees not to recede from their position.

HOUSE AGREES TO CONFERENCE RATE BILL.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—The House last night agreed to the railroad rate conference report, after voting general leave to print, and cutting off all attempts at speech-making by long appliance.

POLITICAL.

LAWRENCE NOMINATED.

FAIRFIELD, Me., June 29.—Edward J. Lawrence of Fairfield was nominated for Congress yesterday at the third district Democratic convention.

NOMINATED FOR CONGRESS.

BURLINGTON, Vt., June 29.—E. P. Cliff was unanimously nominated for Congress yesterday by the Democrats of the first congressional district and John H. Senter of Montpelier by those of the second district.

FINANCIAL.

WILD SELLING IN SLUMPS.

NEW YORK, June 29.—Wild selling during the whole session drove down lists on the market for what they would bring, was caused in Wall street yesterday when it was seen that the decline which began two weeks ago was being continued, and most small holders were wiped out.

$901,000 FOR BUFFALO SLIP.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 29.—The deed for the Hamburg slip, for which Lee, Higginson & Co. of Boston bid $901,000, paying down $91,000, will be turned over to the Buffalo Terminal Company to-day and the balance of the purchase money paid.

PROMINENT PERSONS.

EDITOR ENDS 40-YEAR TERM.

NEW YORK, June 29.—Wendell Phillips Garrison has retired from the editorship of the Nation after forty years' service. He will be succeeded by Hammond Lamont.

SLEEPER FOR CARACAS.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—The President has nominated Jacob Sleeper of Massachusetts to be secretary of legation at Caracas, Venezuela.

"BIG TIM" QUITS CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—"Big Tim" Sullivan of the Bowery District, New York City, has resigned his seat in Congress.

CLEVELAND TO PAY VISIT.

OCONOMOWOC, Wis., June 29.—Ex-President Cleveland will be the guest of James H. Eckels of Chicago here next Tuesday.

CAPTAIN HANK HAFF DYING.

NEW YORK, June 29.—Captain Hank Haff, famed as a skipper of America Cup defenders, is dying at his home in Islip, L. I.

PRESIDENT PLANS REST.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—President Roosevelt desires everyone to know that he declines to visit Sumner at Upper Bay, so as to get the rest he needs. He will spend the next three days at Oyster Bay and will see visitors on only the most important business.

GENERAL.

GUATEMALAN REVOLUTION OVER.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—Minister Coombs has cabled the State Department from Guatemala City that troops are retiring into Salvador from the frontier, and the revolution is considered to be over.

LONDON WANTS DRASTIC MEAT LAW.

LONDON, June 29.—The sanitary committee of the corporation of the city of London has recommended legislation for the compulsory inspection at the time of slaughter of all animals intended for food and that foreign meat be required to comply with the same standard as home killed, as well as the exclusion of all meat so packed as to prevent inspection.

RUSSIA IN PANIC GRANTS RETRIAL.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 29.—The government has been aroused as a result of the mutinous spirit shown by the army and has hurriedly granted a new trial to seven men condemned to death at Riga and has acquitted six others.

FRISCO FUND OVER $900,000

The Boston and Massachusetts San Francisco relief fund now totals $908,814.45.

TO FIGHT BOUNTY VETO.

The Governor's veto of the Schofield bounty bill was received in the Senate yesterday, and to-day Senator Schofield will make a hard fight to pass the bill over the veto.

MUTUAL LIFE QUITS FRANCE.

NEW YORK, June 29.—The Mutual Life Insurance Company has decided to withdraw from writing new business in France, on account of the new French law compelling reserves to be kept there against all French business.

DRYDOCK NOW ON LAST LAP.

SINGAPORE, June 29.—The United States drydock Dewey left this port yesterday for Manila.

RAISE FOR 1,400 MILL HANDS.

BRISTOL, R. I., June 29.—The Warren Manufacturing Company and the Parker Mills Company, operators of the two cotton mills here, employing 1,400 hands, have announced that they will follow the lead of other mills by increasing wages on July 9.

ADVANCE AT WHITINSVILLE.

WHITINSVILLE, June 29.—Notices have been posted in the Linwood cotton mill of an increase of 10 per cent July 1. An increase is probable at the Whitinsville and North Uxbridge mills and the Paul Whitin mill at Rockdale.

WOMAN'S BODY PICKED UP OFF MARBLEHEAD

Thought to Be That of Miss Ruth Morse of Methuen, Who Disappeared.

LOST FROM SANITARIUM

Special to the Boston American.

MARBLEHEAD, June 29.—Whether the body of a woman which was picked up to-day about between Tinker's Island and Pig Rock, off Marblehead Neck, by two lobster fishers, Clarence and Edward Stone, and brought here to Bloome's undertaking rooms, is that of Miss Ruth Morse of Methuen, who disappeared from a private sanitarium on May 2 last, is to be determined if possible when Medical Examiner Atwell of Salem makes his official investigation.

Miss Morse, who was a resident of Methuen, became a sufferer from nervous troubles and was sent to the sanitarium here early this Spring. One day she was missed, and persistent search has failed. When she went away she was clad in dark clothes and wore a loose coat. The body found here to-day was similarly clad. The exact length of time it had been in the water no other means of identification is possible. Head and both hands have disappeared.

A reward of $200 has been offered by C. E. Collins, a brother-in-law of Miss Morse, for the finding of Miss Morse, to whom he was engaged to be married.

CZAR TO BE KAISER'S GUEST.

BERLIN, June 29.—It is reported from Kiel that the Czar will spend three or four days with Emperor William on board a warship at the manoeuvres of the active fleet at the end of July.

The highest-grade, lowest-priced clothing that bears the Union Label is Morse-made.

If it's correct, it's at Morse's. If it's at Morse's, it's correct.

There are lots of men who regard the purchase of a new suit as a necessary preparation for a proper celebration of the 4th.

We're ready for them with a stock that includes all the favored summer fabrics—and everything in it, is Morse-made.

Blue serges at $12 to $20.
Fancy Worsteds and Scotches, in neat and novel effects, $10 to $25.
Outing Suits, $6 to $18.

Our Furnishing Dept. offers at 55c the negligee shirts that have been 80c.

$1.50 Flannel Outing Shirts, now $1.

Open Saturday Until 10 P. M.

Leopold Morse Co.
127-137 Washington Street Adams Square Corner Brattle Street

CLOTHING
For Men, Women and Children.
A Large variety of Summer Garments to select from at prices as low as in any cash house.
ON CREDIT
$1.00 PER WEEK
without any security; no publicity; no tender feeds from your neighbors or employers. Open evenings.
RICHMOND-GOLDMAN CO.
27 SCHOOL ST.
(Up one flight—Next City Hall)

Telephone 52 and 53 East Boston.
ANTHRACITE —AND— BITUMINOUS
COAL
Delivered Any Part of the City.
STAPLES COAL COMPANY
(Successors to John Morrison Co.)
Summer St., EAST BOSTON

'SALADA'
CEYLON AND INDIA TEA.

L. SPEIDEL & CO. Main 378
51 Sleeper Street, South Boston

Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer
WHEN ORDERING ASK FOR PABST

HELP WANTED—Male.
BOOK LINERS WANTED—Some but first-class men need apply. H. A. PLIMPTON & SON, Norwood, Mass.
TELEGRAPH OPERATOR, typewriter operator, must be first-class, capable of doing clerical work; also salary $15.00 per week. Apply to New England Telephone & Telegraph Co., Employment Bureau, No. 150 Milk st.

USE GAS THE MODERN FUEL

ANOTHER REDUCTION IN PRICE
85c Gas After July 1, 1906.

EFFECT OF SLIDING SCALE

PARTNERSHIP PRINCIPLE

85c GAS—15% REDUCTION

IMPROVED SERVICE

FAVORABLE COMMENTS ACKNOWLEDGED

The immediate effect of the recent passage of the Sliding Scale Bill is ANOTHER REDUCTION in the PRICE of GAS.

The principle of the bill is to provide for the Public, maximum service at minimum cost, and to allow the Company to increase its earnings with the reductions in price. The Public and the Company are PARTNERS in an undertaking of MUTUAL FINANCIAL BENEFIT.

As evidence of the effect of this partnership principle, on July 1, 1906, the PRICE OF GAS WILL BE REDUCED TO 85c. Since Consolidation and the passage of the Sliding Scale Bill, the price of Gas by July 1st will have been reduced 15%, representing for the coming year a direct SAVING TO THE GAS CONSUMING PUBLIC OF $362,500.

Improvements in the service has kept pace with these financial benefits. By the close personal relation with our customers, maintained through the FORTY REPRESENTATIVES, we have been able to correct the errors brought to our attention so that COMPLAINTS ARE NOW REDUCED TO A MINIMUM.

It is very gratifying to acknowledge the many FAVORABLE COMMENTS and the very general EXPRESSION OF GOOD WILL AND CONFIDENCE in our endeavor to give satisfactory service. We are not perfect, but we want to be, and to this end we ask that you will assist us by notifying us of any occasion for dissatisfaction.

Our FORTY REPRESENTATIVES are always at your service.

BOSTON CONSOLIDATED GAS COMPANY,
Telephone 1690 Oxford. 24 WEST STREET.

ACTORS TO SEE PARAGON PARK

Paul Revere's midnight ride will pale into insignificance before the midnight "bubble ride" which the members of "The Tourists" company are to take Monday evening to Paragon Park, Nantasket Beach, after the performance at the Majestic Theatre. They are to be the guests of Manager George A. Dodge of Paragon Park, and a special performance of all the attractions there will be given as soon as the touring Tourists reach the park. Then a supper is to be served in the Palm Garden.

Twenty automobiles will be required to transport the girls, who promise to make the night trip memorable for the residents of the various towns through which they pass. Already the watchword at the Majestic is, "We Won't Go Home Until Morning."

KILLED BY "20TH CENTURY."

HUDSON, N. Y., June 29.—The body of a man struck by the Twentieth Century express of the New York Central was brought here to-day, he having been instantly killed by the westbound train last night.

TUNNEL MEN STRIKE.

NEW YORK, June 29.—The workmen in the Pennsylvania East River tunnel, 180 in number, including iron caikers, erecting men, "sand hogs" and miners, have struck for $4 a day and a six-hour working day.

GIRL TRIES TO DIE FOR LOVE

After a quarrel with her sweetheart, seventeen-year-old Josephine Ahearn of No. 12 Logan court, Lynn, swallowed an ounce of carbolic acid early to-day, and is now lying at the point of death, with her lips and throat frightfully burned.

Prevented by her girl chum, Annie Kelly, from ending her life last night, Miss Ahearn made another attempt as soon as she awoke. She was found at 8 o'clock to-day by her mother, writhing in agony on the floor. By her bedside was a two-ounce bottle half full of acid. She had evidently taken the remainder.

Several days ago the girl quarrelled with her sweetheart, Joseph Hayes of Lynn, and the two parted. Since that time she has several times told her friends that she was going to take her life. Last night Miss Kelly and she suddenly parted a bottle of carbolic acid from her pocket, but before she could raise it to her lips her friend had grasped her arm.

KNIGHTS GIVE SCOTT MEDAL AND BANQUET

A testimonial banquet to Grand Chancellor John P. Scott was given at the Hotel Langham last evening by the John W. Wiggin Company, uniform rank, K. of P. Fifty knights and ladies were present with Martin's orchestra, an elaborate menu and decorations. A medal of honor was presented to Grand Chancellor Scott, a bouquet to Mrs. Scott, and another to Mrs. John W. Wiggin, for whose husband the company was named.

ROOSEVELT IS OUT OF CONTEST

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., June 29.—W. A. Conant, who was a delegate from New York to the first National Republican convention more than fifty years ago, received to-day a letter to President Roosevelt asking if he intended being a candidate for the Presidency again. Mr. Conant has just received the following reply:

"White House, June 21.

"My Dear Mr. Conant—The President thanks you for your letter of the 17th inst., and cordially appreciates your kind expressions concerning himself. He says, however, that he will have to vote for some other Republican next time.

"Sincerely yours to you the President's best wishes, I am, sincerely yours,

"WILLIAM LOEB, JR.,
"Secretary to President."

FOUR AUTOISTS PAY FINES FOR SPEEDING

Four automobilists were before Judge Grover in the Dedham court this morning for fast driving at Wellesley. They were fined $15 each. They were John Moss of Worcester, Ralph C. Heyward of Salem, Charles H. Conkley of Brighton and Rodney Ord of Canton.

BALL NEWS IN WHEAT FIELD.

HUTCHINSON, Kan., June 29.—Fred Forsha, who owns a big ranch here, was forced to put a baseball bulletin board in his field and keep the harvesters posted on the scores in order to save his wheat crop.

DENIES $5,000 BRIBE OFFER TO DEFAME WIFE

MRS. MARY HARTJE AND TWO CHILDREN.

AUGUSTUS HARTJE ON STAND IN DIVORCE SUIT AGAINST MARY SCOTT HARTJE.

PITTSBURG, June 29.—Augustus Hartje, whose sensational suit for divorce, against his wife, Mary Scott Hartje, has stirred Pittsburg society, has indignantly denied on the witness stand, that he had offered a bribe of $5,000 to his coachman, Thomas Modine, to testify that he saw Mrs. Hartje in the same room with another man.

Other startling evidence for the day included the testimony of a servant, who told of telephone messages between Mrs. Hartje and "Tom," the coachman, and to the receipt of a letter by Hartje, telling of his wife's alleged conduct.

Mrs. J. M. Thorne, a sister of Mr. Hartje, told of seeing Mrs. Hartje in the stable with Coachman Modine. She said Mrs. Hartje seemed greatly embarrassed.

Florence Bowers, a colored maid, said she heard Mrs. Hartje talking over the telephone to the coachman. She heard her say:

"Is that you, Tom?" She also said:

"I feel so despondent to-day. I'm left alone by myself. I wish I could see you."

Hartje himself testified to the unsigned letter he received which told him of his wife's conduct. His wife said the letter was written by a jealous neighbor.

PLANS FOR EUROPEAN TOUR ARE ALL READY

The European Tour contest is rapidly drawing to its conclusion.

By Saturday the clerks will have finished tabulating the great heap of ballots which were brought to the BOSTON AMERICAN office last Monday in our last effort to place every candidate at the top of the list.

Now the European editor is busy making the necessary arrangements for the reception of the guests abroad.

The more that the itineraries are looked over the more each appears to be about the finest kind of a vacation trip that can be devised. From the moment that the big steamships touch the dock on the other side there will be found no lack of opportunity for sight seeing. Arrangements have been made to have the stay of the guests in each place replete with trips to points of interest.

All that the happy teachers who have won in the three tours, the Grand, European and Shakespearian, have to do is to get to the dock in time to step aboard the steamers with their baggage. After that they have got nothing to think about except to enjoy themselves.

Will Deliver Letters.

Their baggage, if it is properly marked with the name of the steamship and the name of the owner, will be delivered at every hotel and every railroad station on time. Letters written aboard the ship will be sent back from England by the first steamships. Letters that are sent to some point named on the tour will be delivered to the tourist the moment they arrive.

At every point there will be competent persons in attendance to direct affairs, to answer any questions, to put the tourists right on anything they want to know.

Before the departure of the steamships every detail will have been arranged, so that relatives at home will know just where to find any one of the party on any day named.

It hasn't been settled yet, of course, who is going on these trips as guests of the BOSTON AMERICAN. But by next Saturday, when the last ballot has been counted, the list will be ready for publication.

In next SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN will be printed the complete list with the names of those who are the fortunate winners of cash prizes. Not until then will the result be made public.

Forty Names to Go at Top.

Daily inquiries are being made at the BOSTON AMERICAN office as to the progress of the tabulation. Of course, nothing can be told until the whole list is made up. However, there are forty names that will be placed at the head of the list in the four districts.

It should be remembered by those who win in the Grand and European tours that they leave together on the same steamships, the "Arabic," on Thursday morning, July 5. It should be taken into account in securing transportation for those outside of the tour list that the day before is a holiday and arrangements must be made accordingly.

The "Arabic" is due in sail from the White Star line pier in Charlestown at 9:30 a. m.

One week later the teachers who are to go on the Shakespearian tour leave the same wharf at 3:30 p. m. on the steamship "Republic."

The Grand Tour teachers are due to arrive back in Boston September 10 or 11. Those who go on the European Tour will arrive in Boston on Saturday, August 18, while the Shakespearian tourist are due Tuesday, August 14.

BURKE'S

Dublin Bottled Guinness STOUT

A Delicious Beverage—Wholesome and Easily Digested.

An Absolutely Pure Malt and Hop Product.

THE DUBLIN BOTTLING

GOAT BLEATS IN GREEK AND GETS LIBERTY

Examining Committee Reports Accent of Captive Puck Is Pure and Release Comes.

ALL READY FOR FIELD DAY

Victory for the classic accent and "The glory that was Greece."

The "Puck" goat from County Kerry, Ireland, with an Attic speech as pure and undefiled as the flow of the limpid Hyssus, has been released from ignominious quarantine.

It was demonstrated that he bleated only in faultless Hellenic, the same cry which the singing shepherds heard as their flocks ranged the slopes of Mount Parnassus.

Now the "Puck" is kept in a secret place in Darkest Dorchester, for the Federal government has listened to the cry of a dead language and hearkened to the call.

And the Knights of St. Brendan, who sent for the "Puck" for their Fourth of July field day, are correspondingly happy.

The Greek accent freed the puck.

It was alleged that he was detained in quarantine after he arrived on the Wist Grecian because the authorities would take no chances with any animal contagion this goat would import. As though a Kerry puck, bleating in an elegant Attic as ever graced the sheep's sonorous rythm, would pollute anything.

The Accent Did It.

It was further alleged that Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture, to whom the Knights of St. Brendan appealed, gave consent to the puck's release because he was satisfied the goat was non-contagious.

Not so.

The real truth is that Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, whose erudition is famous, learn, that the puck could bleat in Greek. Senator Lodge has written critical essays on the Greek writings and heroes and the thought of the Attic-voiced Kerry-lie brooding morose in quarantine, like a latter-day Achilles sulking in his tent, was shocking to him. But he would make sure about the accent first.

So telegrams came from Washington, asking if the goat's accent was Attic or only near it.

Bleats in Pure Attic.

Now, as Jeremiah Carroll, president of the St. Brendans, says:

"It is well known that the Munster cows moo in Doric and that the Kerry goats bleat in Attic, and did so long before the warriors of Menelaus and Agamemnon died for Trojan Helen.

Did this puck bleat in Attic? An anxious committee from the St. Brendans went to the dock and interrogated the puck.

So surely as the curves of his slender horns were as classic as the seductive outlines of the Idalian Venus, so surely did the puck lift his bearded chin and pour out a mellifluous paean of Attic sounds, chaste in their Grecian purity as the lines of the Parthenon frieze.

"'Tis finest Attic," said Carroll, and so telegraphed to Senator Lodge.

Is Now in Seclusion.

Forthwith came the order for release and the puck was freed from quarantine and delivered over to the rejoicing St. Brendans.

He was hustled away to a quiet retreat on Columbia road, Dorchester, to be kept in seclusion till July Fourth comes. Then he will be taken to the field day at Harbor View Park, Locust street, and will send his Hellenic note far and wide to grace St. Brendan's holiday.

That's the real history of the case.

Meanwhile President Carroll, on behalf of the Knights of St. Brendan, wishes to extend grateful thanks to Washington officials, immigration officers and all others who facilitated the release of the puck.

SCALY ECZEMA ALL OVER BODY

Eruptions Appeared on Chest, and Face and Neck Were All Broken Out—Scales and Crusts Formed—Iowa Lady Has Great Faith In Cuticura Remedies for Skin Diseases.

ANOTHER WONDERFUL CURE BY CUTICURA

"I had an eruption appear on my chest and body and extend upwards and downwards, so that my neck and face were all broken out; also my arms and the lower limbs as far as the knees. I at first thought it was prickly heat. But soon scales or crusts formed where the breaking out was. Instead of going to a physician, I purchased a complete treatment of the Cuticura Remedies, in which I had great faith, and all was satisfactory. A year or two later the eruption appeared again, only a little lower; but before it had time to spread I procured another supply of the Cuticura Remedies, and continued their use until the cure was complete. It is now five years since the last attack, and have not seen any signs of a return. I have taken about three bottles of the Cuticura Resolvent, and do not know how much of the Soap or Ointment as I always keep them with me, probably one half dozen of each.

"I decided to give the Cuticura Remedies a trial after I had seen the results of their treatment of eczema on an infant belonging to one of our neighbors. The parent took the child to the nearest physician, but his treatment did no good. So they procured the Cuticura Remedies and cured her with them. When they began using Cuticura Remedies her face was terribly disfigured with sores, but she was entirely cured, for I saw the same child at the age of five years, and her mother told me the eczema had never broken out since. I have more faith in Cuticura Remedies for skin diseases than anything I know of. I am, respectfully yours, Emma E. Wilson, Lincoln, Iowa, Oct. 1, 1905."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor, from Pimples to Scrofula, from Infancy to Age, consisting of Cuticura Soap, 25c., Ointment, 50c., Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60), may be had of all druggists. A single set often cures. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. "How to Cure Skin, Scalp and Blood Humors," free.

GIRL RESCUED; MAN DROWNED

Clinging to a capsized canoe for over an hour off Thompson's Island yesterday, after seeing her escort drowned before her eyes, Miss Lillian Capp, a twenty-year-old girl of 64 N street, South Boston, fought desperately to save herself from the fate which had overtaken her companion, Harry F. Porch, South Boston secretary of the Y. M. C. A. The girl was rescued by a naphtha launch toward evening in an exhausted condition. Porch's body has not yet been recovered.

GAVE WIFE DIVORCE FOR TUBERCULOSIS

LOS ANGELES, June 29.—Superior Judge Bordwell granted Mrs. Charlotte E. Sammel an annulment of her marriage and permitted her to resume her maiden name, Charlotte T. Boyle, because her husband is suffering from tuberculosis and was afflicted with the disease at the time of their marriage, though he denied it when his prospective wife put the question to him.

FIELD'S GRANDSON TO WED.

LONDON, June 29.—The betrothal is announced of Cyril, son of J. B. Andrews of New York, and grandson of the late Cyrus Field, and Miss Marian Hare of Ilkworth.

HARTFORD GIRL SENT TO PRISON

Elizabeth E. Hartford of Chelsea, who is to-day spending her first day in the woman's reformatory at Sherborn, to which she has been sentenced to an indeterminate period by Judge De Courcy of the Superior Criminal Court for circulating certain information as to where illegal operations might be performed, intends to seek a pardon from Governor Guild.

When arrested, Miss Hartford was employed by C. A. Brown in the offices of the Reid Maternity Hospital, No. 178A Tremont street. Convicted on Monday, she was yesterday given her sentence and broke down completely.

ENTIRE FAMILY OF SIX NOW IN JAIL

ROONVILLE, Ind., June 29.—Slavin Williams, seven years old, the youngest member of the notorious Williams family of this city, has been sentenced to the boys' reformatory for theft.

Woolgeith, elder brother, is in jail on a charge of murder; Andrew, another brother, is held for intent to kill; the parents are in jail at Evansville for alleged conspiracy to kill, and a brother, Salmon, is held on a conspiracy charge.

CURSES JUDGE; GETS 4 MONTHS

AUBURN, Me., June 29.—After soundly cursing Judge Manson in the Municipal Court yesterday, Michael Boucher, a vagrant and drunk, was given four months at hard labor in jail. When the judge charged Boucher the prisoner burst forth:

"You're a liar; the man who says that is a liar."

"See here, Mr. Boucher, do you want to go to jail for contempt of court?"

"It's a lie. You can't bluff me."

"See here, do you know I can give you ten months for this if I wish?" said Judge Manson.

"Yes, give me ten months, give me ten years, go ahead and do it," said Michael, as the police led him away.

WOMAN STUNG TO DEATH BY LIZARD

MEMPHIS, June 29.—Unconscious of the difference between poisonous lizards in her own State and the harmless chameleon which she had seen worn by hundreds of women at Memphis during a visit, Mrs. F. H. Fletcher of Palestine, Ark., returned to her home, planed a lizard she had caught in her garden to her bosom, was bitten or stung, and died as a result of blood poisoning.

CHARGES ICE WEIGHT SHORT

SALEM, June 29.—Silas Boyes of No. 68 Ridge street, manager of a local ice company, appears in the District Court to-day to answer to a complaint made by George A. Newhall, a manufacturer of Washington street, that false weights were given in the delivery of lots of ice to the plaintiff on several dates.

Newhall was charged by defendant's ice company with having 200 pounds of ice.

Mr. Newhall claims to have weighed all the ice delivered, and says he only received 200 pounds.

UNCLE SAM HONORS DEAD POSTAL MAN

At 2 o'clock to-day the Boston postal service pays the greatest tribute ever offered to an employe by ceasing work during the hour occupied by the funeral service of Philip Marchington, who has the distinction of being the oldest letter carrier in the United States. The funeral will be held from the Waverley House, Charlestown, and the interment at Woodlawn Cemetery.

ACCEPTS SPAIN'S TARIFF.

MADRID, June 29.—Germany has notified Spain that she accepts the new Spanish tariff and agrees to the renewal of the existing commercial treaty between the two countries.

$500.00 AWARDED TO PRIZE BABIES

DON'T MISS THE Great Special Baby Number IN NEXT SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN

SEE NEXT SUNDAY'S AMERICAN FOR THE WINNERS IN THE EUROPEAN TEACHERS' TOUR CONTEST

UPTON SINCLAIR'S NOVEL, "THE JUNGLE," REVEALS ABUSES OF THE POOR

PACKINGTOWN "JUSTICE" SHOWN

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

JURGIS had never seen any dead bodies in the streets, but he had seen people arrested and disappear, no one knew where, and though the city had a relief bureau, though there was a charity organization society in the stockyards district, in all his life there he had never heard of either of them. They did not advertise their activities, having more calls than they could attend to without that.

So on until morning. Then he had another ride in the patrol wagon, along with the drunken wife-beater and the maniac, a sneak-thief, a drunken fist fighter, a burglar, and two men who had been arrested for stealing meat from the packing houses.

Along with them he was driven into a large, white-walled room, stale-smelling and crowded. In front, upon a raised platform behind a rail, sat a desk, at which stood Scully, with a nose broken out in purple blotches.

The Unseen Hand

Our friend realized vaguely that he was about to be tried. He wondered what for — whether or not his victim might be dead, and, if so, what they would do with him. Hang him, perhaps, or beat him to death—nothing would have surprised Jurgis, who knew little of the laws.

Yet he had picked up gossip enough to have it occur to him what the red-robed man upon the bench might be the notorious Justice Callahan, about whom the people of Packingtown spoke with bated breath.

Pat Callahan — "Grocery Pat," as he had been known before he ascended the bench—had begun life as a butcher boy and a driver of local delivery. He had gone into politics almost as soon as he had learned to talk, and had held two offices at once before he was old enough to vote.

If Scully was the Honorable Pat Callahan's right finger of the unseen hand whereby the packers held down the people of the district, his politician in Chicago reached higher in their confidence. He had been at it a long time—had been the business agent in City Council of Mike Costello, the self-made merchant, way back in the early days, when the whole city of Chicago had to go at double-quick.

"Growler" Pat had given up holding city offices very early in his career, preferring only for party power, and giving the rest of his time to superintending the drives and brothels.

Of late years, however, since his children were growing up, he had begun to value respectability, and had just himself made a magistrate; a position for which he was eminently fitted, because of his strong conservatism and his contempt for "foreigners."

Jurgis sat gazing about the room for an hour or two before his turn came, but not one of the family would come, but in this he was disappointed also. The people of Packingtown spoke with bated breath.

Finally, he was led before the bar, and a lawyer for the company appeared against him. Connor was present as a witness, and the lawyer explained briefly, and if his honor would hold the prisoner for a week.

"Three hundred dollars," said his honor, promptly.

Goes to Jail

Jurgis was staring from the judge to the lawyer in perplexity. "Have you any one to go on your bond?" demanded the judge, and then a clerk who stood at Jurgis's elbow explained to him what this meant.

The latter shook his head, and before he realized what had happened the policeman were leading him away again.

They took him to a room where other prisoners were waiting, and here he stayed until court adjourned, when he had an interview with counsel for the first time. The latter was a young Irish lawyer, who stood at the north side of the rail, and nine or ten miles from the stockyards.

Here they searched Jurgis, leaving him only his money, which consisted of fifteen cents. Then they led him to a room and told him to report to a bath officer, who he had to walk down a long gallery, past the grated cell doors of the prisoners of the jail.

This was a great event to the latter—the daily review of the new arrivals, all stark naked, and many of them drunk, and the comments. Jurgis was required to stay by his bath locker and wait, and with the vain hope of getting out of him a few of his phosphates and oils. The prisoners roomed two in a cell, but that day there was one left over, and he was the one.

The cells were in tiers, opening upon galleries. His cell was on the five feet by seven in size, with a stone floor and a heavy wooden bench built into it. There was no window—the only light came from windows near the front and the end of the court outside.

There were two bunks, one above the other, each with a straw mattress and a pair of gray blankets—the latter stiff as boards with filth, and alive with fleas, bedbugs and lice. When Jurgis lifted up the mattress he discovered beneath it a layer of scurrying roaches, almost as badly frightened as himself.

Here Jurgis brought a mere "duffers and done," with the addition of a bowl of soup. Many of the prisoners had their meals brought in from a restaurant, but Jurgis had no money for that.

Some had books to read and cards to play, with candles to burn by night, but Jurgis was all alone in the world, and penniless. He could not sleep again; there was the same maddening procession of thoughts that lashed him like whips upon his naked back.

When night fell he was pacing up and down his cell like a wild beast that has got its teeth upon the bars of its cage. Now and then in his frenzy he would hurl himself against the walls of the place, beating and battering at them, as if he would have hushed him—they were cold and merciless, as the men who had built them.

Christmas Griefs

In the distance there was a church tower bell that tolled the hours one by one. When it came to midnight Jurgis was lying upon the floor with his head in his arms, listening.

Instead of falling silent at the end, the bell broke into a sudden clamor. Jurgis raised his head and listened, and then—a good "God" suppose there were to be a fire in this jail! But there was no sound of shouts in the ringing; there were chimes. And they seemed to waken the city—all around, far and near, there were bells, ringing wild music, for fully a minute. Jurgis lay lost in wonder, before, all at once, the meaning of it broke over him—that this was Christmas Eve!

Christmas eve—he had forgotten it entirely. There was a breaking of flood gates, a whirl of new memories and new griefs rushing into his mind. In far Lithuania they had celebrated Christmas, and it came to him as if it had been yesterday—himself a little child, with his grown cornucopia full of candy to be hung from the gas jet and gazed at by half a dozen pairs of longing eyes.

Whir of Memories

Even half a year of the sausage machines and the fertilizer mill had not been able to kill the thought of Christmas in them; there was a choking in Jurgis's throat as he recalled that the very night Ona had not come home Teta Elzbieta had taken him aside and shown him an old valentine that she had picked up in a paper store for three cents—dingy and shopworn, but with bright colors, and figures of angels and doves.

She had wiped all the specks off this, and was going to set it on the mantel, where the children could see it. Great soba shook Jurgis at this memory—they could spend Christmas in misery and despair, with him in prison and Ona ill and poor—but home in decency!

Ah, it was too cruel. Why at least had they not left him alone—why, after he had shut him in jail, must they be ringing Christmas chimes in his ears!

But no, their bells were not ringing for him—their Christmas was not meant for him, they were simply, not counting him at all. He was of no consequence—he was a thing aside, like a bit of trash, the carcass of some animal.

It was horrible, horrible! His wife might be dying, his baby might be starving, his whole family might be perishing in the cold—and all the while they were ringing

Jurgis worked at keeping his cell clean and wholesome.

rebellion, of his outlawry and his unbelief. He had no will to trace back the material refuse to its far sources—he could not say that it was the ruling new have called "the system" that was crushing him to the earth; that it was the packers, his masters, who had bought up the law of the land, and had dealt out their brand will to him from the seat of justice.

He only knew that he was wronged, and that the world had wronged him; that the law, that society, with all its powers, had declared itself his foe. And every hour his soul grew blacker, ever hour he dreamed new dreams of vengeance, of defiance, of raging, frenzied hate.

"The vilest deeds, like poison weeds, Bloom well in prison air; It is only what is good in Man That wastes and withers there; Pale Angels keep the heavy gate, And the Warder is Despair."

So wrote a poet, to whom the world had dealt its justice—

"I know not whether Laws be right, Or whether Laws be wrong; All that we know who lie in jail Is that the wall is strong. And they do well to hide their hell, For in it things are done That Son of God nor soul of Man Ever should look upon!"

Is This Justice?

That was their law, that was their justice! Jurgis stood upright, trembling with passion, his hands clenched and his arms upraised, his whole soul ablaze with hatred and defiance.

Ten thousand curses upon them and their laws! Their justice—it was a lie, it was a lie, a hideous, brutal lie, a thing too black and infernal for any world but a world of nightmares. It was a sham and a loathsome mockery. There was no justice, there was no right, anywhere in it—it was only force, it was tyranny, the will and the power, reckless and unrestrained!

They had ground him beneath their heel, they had devoured all his substance; they had murdered his old father, they had broken and wrecked his wife, they had crushed and cowed his whole family; and now they were through with him, they had no further use for him—and because he had interfered with them, had gotten in their way, this was what they had done to him!

They had put him behind bars, as if he had been a wild beast, a thing without sense or reason, without rights, without affectations, without feelings. Nay, they would not even have treated a beast as they had treated him! Would any man in all seven have ventured a wild thing in its lair, and left its young behind to die?

Those midnight hours were for all ones to Jurgis; in them was the beginning of his

To Get More Strength from Your Food

LOTS of people are starving with a full stomach.

You know, it's not how much we Eat, but how we digest, that makes us Strong, or Brainy, or Successful.

When the Bowels are filled with undigested food we may be a great deal worse off than if we were half starved for want of Food.

Because, food that stays too long in the Bowels decays there, just as if it stayed too long in the open air.

* * *

Well, when the food decays in the Bowels, through delayed and overdue action, what happens?

The millions of little Suction Pumps that line the Bowels and Intestines then draw Poison from the decayed Food, instead of the Nourishment they were intended to draw.

This Poison gets into the blood and, in time spreads all over the body, unless the Cause of Constipation is promptly removed.

That Cause of Constipation is Weak, or Lazy, Bowel Muscles.

* * *

When your Bowel-Muscles grow flabby they need Exercise to strengthen them—not "Physic" to pamper them.

There's only one kind of Artificial Exercise for the Bowel-Muscles.

Its name is "CASCARETS," and its price is Ten Cents a box.

Cascarets act like Exercise on the Muscles of the Bowels, and make them stronger every time they force these Muscles to act naturally.

The stronger these Muscles propel the food, the stronger does the friction of the food act on the flow of Digestive Juices.

The more of these juices that act on food, the more Nutriment does that food turn into, and the richer nourishment do the little Suction Pumps of the Intestines draw out of it.

It needs only one Cascaret at a time to stimulate all the Bowel-Muscles enough, without purging, discomfort or loss of nutrition.

So, if you want the same natural action that a six-mile walk in the country would give you, (without the weariness) take one Cascaret at a time, with intervals between, till you reach the exact condition you desire.

* * *

One Cascaret at a time will properly cleanse a foul Breath, or Coated Tongue, thus proving Cascarets its ready, steady, sure, but mild and effective action.

A coming Headache can be warded off, in short order, by a single Cascaret, and the cause removed.

Heartburn, Gas-belching, Acid-risings in the throat, and Colicky feeling are sure signs of Bowel trouble from food poisons, and can be dealt with promptly.

One Cascaret will stop the coming trouble, move on the Bowel load, and free the Digestive Juices. If that one Cascaret is taken as soon as the first signs are noticed.

* * *

Don't fail to carry the Vest Pocket Cascaret Box with you constantly.

All Druggists sell them—over ten million boxes a year, for six years past.

Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Co., and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC." 1170

* * *

FREE TO OUR FRIENDS!

We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed GOLD-PLATED BONBON BOX hand-decorated in colors. It is a beauty for the dressing table. Ten cents in stamps is asked as a measure of good faith and to cover cost of Cascarets with which this dainty trinket is loaded. Send to-day, mentioning this paper. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

FRESH AIR FOR BOSTON POOR

Flooded with double the applications that it can handle, the Salvation Army will begin its annual "fresh air camp" at Swampscott next Tuesday, with thirty invalid mothers and children from the Boston tenement districts. For ten days the members of the party will be entertained at the camp.

The day following their departure, another list of thirty will be taken to the country for a similar period. This program will be maintained throughout the hot season.

Other of the week-end outings for the tenement children, at the "fresh air camp" will begin Friday, when the boys and girls will be taken out to West Newton for a night and day.

TELEGRAPHERS ARE ALL READY

Telegraphers are all ready for the international telegraph tournament in Tremont Temple to-day. The first event is the class for railroad work, started promptly at 2 o'clock. It is very doubtful if there will be an intermission even for supper, as the large list of entries—seventy-seven in all—makes it necessary for very fast work.

First, second and third winners in the team match, broker and press classes, will be credited with five, three and one points respectively, and the competitor winning the greatest number of points will be presented with the Carnegie Cup, valued at $250 representing the championship of the world.

F. GRAY CO.
Corner of Washington and Hanover Streets

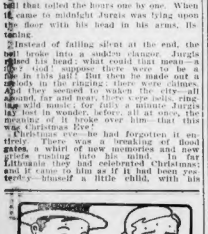
3000
Men's Suits

Single and double breasted—Made from light weight worsteds, cheviots and French flannels—guaranteed value—$10, $12 and $15.

CHOICE ENTIRE STOCK

5.90

F. GRAY CO. Washington and Hanover Sts.



Ask for "LITHOLIN" Waterproofed Linen Collars and Cuffs. They are not affected by perspiration and need no laundering. They're anti-wilt, anti-rot, anti-wear, anti-worry.

At collar shops, or of us. Collars, 25 cents. Cuffs, 50 cents.

The Fiberoid Co. REGISTERED LITHOLIN TRADE MARK New York

Liquozone Free. CANCER

Any sick person who has never used Liquozone should write The Liquozone Company, 459-461 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill., and tell them to send a bottle free. If you will state the disease to be treated, Tumor, Chronic and Blood Diseases cured by absorption. No pain, no knife, no blood. Send for booklet and symptom blank. Consultation free at office or by mail. Call or write now. All cases cured to stay cured. Hours 10 to 6. Sat. 10 to 9.

LAX-ETS for BOWELS.

Only 5 cents per box—Lax-ets, a new, sweet, toothsome laxative for constipation, sour stomach, bad breath, bad taste, biliousness, etc. Delicious fruit. Lax-ets you will never know its value—and only 5 cents at druggists, or by mail for 5 cents. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis.

JAMES M. SOLOMON, M. D.
24 BEACON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT
including consultation. Examination with the big X-Ray and chemical analysis by artist at all who apply at the offices of the Osmo-Chemic Physicians, Rooms 5-8-10, entrance 18 Boylston st. Send two-cent stamps for book on chronic disease.
OFFICE Hours—9 A. M. to 12 M. 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 P. M. daily.
Office closed Sundays.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.
NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.
Entered as second class matter, March 27, 1905, at the postoffice at Boston, Mass.
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Terms: Postage included for the United States outside of Boston; Canada and Mexico.

Daily only: One year	$3.00
Six months	1.50
One month	.25
Sunday only: One year	2.50
Six months	1.25
Daily and Sunday: One year	4.75
Six months	2.50
One month	.40

LAWSON'S WIFE NEAR DEATH AT DREAMWOLD

Husband for Three Days Has Been Almost Constantly at Her Bedside.

4 DOCTORS IN ATTENDANCE

Mrs. Thomas W. Lawson is seriously ill to-day at her home at Dreamwold in Egypt, Brookline. Physicians have been summoned to the house and attending physicians refuse to discuss her case. Her husband has been at her bedside almost constantly for three days.

Mrs. Lawson has been a semi-invalid for a number of years and has several times of late months been in a critical condition. She was stricken with her present illness last Thursday.

Physicians were at once summoned and so serious did her condition seem that counsel was hurriedly called in. Four of the most eminent physicians in Boston are now at her bedside.

Thomas W. Lawson has abruptly abandoned his State Street work and his office is in charge of his secretary. The financier has been noted for his devotion to his wife, and he never from Dreamwold is that he has scarcely permitted himself an hour's sleep since she was stricken.

All Summer plans of the Lawsons have been abruptly discontinued.

DENY CHARGE AGAINST DEAD

The family of Joseph Harris, a well known stable keeper at the South End, who died a week ago while in charge of Detective Sergeant Hayes, is hurt and indignant over him, desire that their side of the case, which, because of the defendant's death, had no opportunity to be heard in court, be made public.

They say that Abraham Kantor, who had Harris arrested, had boarded his horse at Harris's stable, that he owed board for the horse and that Harris had refused to surrender the horse and would until the bill was paid. This led to the charge in court.

ASTORS ON WAY TO NEWPORT.

NEW YORK, June 29.—Waldorf Astor and his bride, formerly Mrs. Nancie Langhorne Shaw, wife of Robert Gould Shaw of Boston, have left Paris from England and will go at once to Newport.

BEAT PRISONER, IS DISMISSED

Patrolman John F. Welch of the Joy street station has been dismissed from the police force by Commissioner O'Meara for assaulting Daniel Mahoney, whom he was arresting for drunkenness. Citizens who had witnessed the assault entered complaint, as Mr. Mahoney was making no resistance at the time. They declared that Welch struck him several times in the face as he was being placed in the patrol wagon.

GIVE TEACHER $800 FOR 50 YEARS' WORK

After fifty years of service as a teacher, thirty-seven of which have been spent in Somerville, Miss Sarah Fox of the Somerville Latin school, who, with the close of the school year Wednesday, retired into private life, was presented with a purse of $800 by a committee representing her former pupils and friends.

BRUSHMAKERS MEET JULY 2

The Brushmakers' International Union will hold its annual convention at the Wells Memorial building, 985 Washington street, Boston, during the week beginning July 2. An open meeting and social will be held on Monday evening next in Wells Memorial Hall, at which matters of great importance to the trade will be discussed by able speakers. All brushmakers in this vicinity, both union and nonunion, are cordially invited to attend.

This trade is well organized outside of New England, especially in Ns wYork State, an dthe International union has succeeded with very little difficulty in adjusting wages, hours and the general conditions of labor to the advantage of all concerned. There is no local union in Boston at the present time, but it is expected that one will be organized in the very near future.

AMUSEMENTS.

Wonderland
REVERE BEACH
IS OPEN FREE FOR ALL
AND
SUCH FUN
40—PIECES—40
SALEM CADET BAND
40—PIECES—40
Afternoon and Evening
OPEN AIR CIRCUS
With Ring Acts, unrivaled aerialists, Lunette, in her original Slide for Life; Dedrow & Onedin, in their perilous equipoise; Fred A. Bennett, the living human projectile; Professor Smith, "The Master Kings" and Capt. Bilyk's Educated Seals.
Countless Other Attractions.
A Night of
Peerless Electrical Illumination
Gates Open at 12; Saturdays at 10
10c ADMISSION 10c

BOSTON —TO— LOWELL
New Through Line
WITHOUT CHANGE
FARE, 20c. TIME—TWO HOURS.
Staunch, most beautiful yachts, by way of Woburn and Mystic Rivers, from foot of Sullivan Square, Train Four, 60 boats each way, beginning at 6:30 a. m. to 9:30 p. m., week days, 7:30 a. m. to 9:30 p. m. Sundays.

Castle Sq.
Down-Town Office, 15 Winter St.
EVES. at 8, WED. and SAT. at 2.
Bixby's Famous Opera.
Carmen
Prices 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.
MONDAY, July 2—PYNAPORE and CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA

New England Breeders' Club,
Rockingham Park, Salem, N. H.
SIX RACES A DAY AT 2:30 P. M.
SPECIAL TIME TABLE.
Special trains leave North Station, Boston, at 12:05, 12:40, 1:05 and 1:25 P. M. each day, returning 5:40 and 6:00 P. M. and arriving in Boston at 5:30. Special round trip tickets from Boston to Rockingham and return $1.00.
Electrics of the N. H. Traction Co. run from Lowell, Lawrence and Nashua direct to the grounds. ADMISSION TO GRAND STAND $1.00, LADIES' FREE. GRAND STAND, CLUB HOUSE AND PADDOCK $2.00.

GLOBE DAILY 2 and 8 P. M. Phone Oxford 2-2
JOHN CRAIG STOCK COMPANY
In a magnificent production of THE MIDDLEMAN
Prices 15—25—50c
Next Week A NIGHT OFF

When You Visit
Salem, the
HOME of the WITCHES
Take the-New Trolley Air Line. Cars leave Scollay Square at 8 minutes and 23 minutes after the hour.

NORTH SHORE ROUTE
GLOUCESTER AND CAPE ANN
Round trip, $2. Central Wharf, foot State st. Elevated to Atlantic Ave. Week days 9 A. M.; leave Gloucester, 2:15 P. M.; Sundays, leave Boston 10:15 A. M.; leave Gloucester 3:15 P. M. Tel. Main 3080. MORGAN'S MAIL & PASSENGER LINE.
BOSTON & GLOUCESTER S. S. CO.

NATIONAL LEAGUE GROUNDS
BASEBALL SATURDAY
HENRY SIEGEL CO.
vs.
SHEPARD NORWELL CO.
Admission 10c. Reserved Seats 25c. Box Office Open at 2 P. M.

For the Fishing Grounds
STEAMER PHILADELPHIA
Leaves North Side of Central Wharf, Foot of State st., daily and Sunday at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. Fare $1.00. Trip of $2.25 in gold for largest cod caught during season.

2.25 BOSTON TO NEW YORK Every Week Day via Providence JOY LINE
FIRST CLASS Direct Steamer Pm. 7th & 8th.
Ticket Office, 2-4 Washington St. Phone Main 3284

PALACE
European Sensations Burlesquers
Prices 10 to 50c.

AMUSEMENTS.

GREATER PARAGON
PARK NANTASKET BEACH
THE MOON SMILES
IF YOU WANT TO SEE A Beautiful Sight SEE THE LAGOON BY MOONLIGHT. THE ELECTRIC CITY OF PLEASURE
DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE SHOW IN THE BOSTOCK Animal Arena
Additional New Acts Tomorrow and Sunday
MANY FREE ATTRACTIONS
ADMISSION 10 CENTS

ROBERT HILLIARD
Heads a Great Vaudeville Programme at Keith's This Week. Patrons will find "the model playhouse" the handsomest and most comfortable auditorium in Boston, with an ideal form of Summer entertainment.

American League
Huntington Avenue
Saturday, June 30, at 3
NEW YORK
Prices—$1.00, 75c., 50c., 25c.
WRIGHT & DIPSON, 344 Washington St. HERRICK'S, Copley Square.

COLONIAL THEATRE
To-night at 8
LAST WEEK
RICHARD CARLE
In a Musical Success
The Mayor of Tokio
OH! SO REFRESHING.
Evgs at 8. Last Mat. Sat. at 2. Reg. Colonial Theatre Prices—$1.50, $1, 75, 50, 25c.

MAJESTIC
Tonight at 8
MAT. TOMORROW
The TOURISTS
BEST
Musical Show in Town

The COOL TREMONT
TO STAY ALL SUMMER
HENRY W. SAVAGE Offers
HARRY BULGER
In the Rousing, Rollicking Review
THE MAN FROM NOW
SUMMER PRICES.
Evgs 8:10. Mat. Tomorrow at 2

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS
$50.00 IN GOLD PRIZES
Steamer King Philip leaves Commercial Dock and Lewis Wharf, Sunday at 7 A. M. Fare One Dollar. Lines, Bait, Chowder Free.

FOR ALL
TROLLEY INFORMATION
ASK
The Passenger Department
Boston & Northern & Old Colony St. Ry. Cos.
300 WASHINGTON ST.

NORUMBEGA PARK
Opens Daily at 10 A. M. | At Auburndale—On-the-Charles
Grand Concert | OPEN-AIR THEATRE | Dancing
Afternoon 2:30; Evenings 8:15.
Zoological Gardens, Canoeing, Restaurant, etc.
Follow the Flag Marked (N).

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
EAST LYNNE
Any Seat in the House 25c.
Next Week—"Girl of the Streets."

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

SCENES AT THE OPENING DAY'S RUNNING RACES AT ROCKINGHAM PARK TRACK, SALEM, N. H.

Finish of the third race—Incantation, first; Prince Brutus, second; Subtle, third; Court Martial, fourth.

Crowd in Front of Grandstand Watching a Race.

YOUNG AND CHESBRO MAY TOE SLAB TO-DAY

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	NEW YORK.
Parent, s.s.	Keeler, r.f.
Stahl, c.f.	Chase, 1b.
Freeman, 1b.	Conroy, s.s.
Hoey, l.f.	Lajoorie, 2b.
Ferris, 2b.	Williams, 3b.
Hayden, r.f.	Delahanty, c.f.
Morgan, 3b.	Hoffman, c.f.
Armbruster, c.	Kleinow, c.
Young, p.	Dowling, p.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, June 29.—The Bostons and the New York Americans clash here for the last time, previous to the departure of both teams to Boston, where they will play one game to-morrow afternoon.

There should be some fine sport on the Heights to-day, as Jack Chesbro is carded to twirl for the locals, while Cy Young is booked to work for the visitors.

The Highlanders won the second straight from the Hub boys yesterday, 7 to 4. Everything went smoothly for the Collins lites until the eighth, when Jack Parr went up in the air and the locals scored five runs. Dinneen relieved him, but he was wild, and old Cy Young finished the game.

Hogg pitched for New York, and was rather wild, but good support in the field and clever batting by his men enabled him to chalk up a victory to his credit.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Cleveland	36	24	.600
Philadelphia	36	25	.590
New York	36	28	.563
Boston	32	28	.533
Detroit	32	29	.525
Chicago	32	30	.516
Washington	16	45	.262
BOSTON	16	45	.262

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At New York—New York, 7; Boston, 4.
At Cleveland—First game: Chicago, 7; Cleveland, 3. Second game: Cleveland, 5; Chicago, 0.
At Washington—Washington, 4; Phila., 2.
At Detroit—St. Louis, 2; Detroit, 7.

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at New York.
Philadelphia at Washington.
Chicago at Detroit.
St. Louis at Detroit.

Mrs. Andrew Miller. Mrs. John A. Drake.

NOTED DRIVER IN BIG AUTO RACE

BY J. C. KERRISON.

Szisz, the Frenchman, who at one time was looked upon as the winner of the last Vanderbilt, and whose work next to Lancia, shone out with brilliancy, is to be a member of the French team in the international on Long Island next October. By winning the Grand Prix in France on Tuesday and Wednesday, Szisz secured the right to be a member of the team. His work was clean cut and decisive throughout, he leading in all the rounds of the two days' contest. The car he drove was similar in appearance to the bug-like Renault he had in this country last year, and it is the same machine with which he will do combat in the Vanderbilt. The other members of the French team will include Braillier, who, with his Hotchkiss, secured third honors. Heath, with a Panhard, who finished fourth; Richez, with a Darracq, who finished fifth, and Henery, with a Darracq, the latter being entitled to a place on the team owing to his winning the contest of a year ago. This team contains the two former winners of the Vanderbilt, Heath and Henery. Both men are well known in this country, owing to their previous work here, and likewise on account of the handsome records and reputations they have created abroad. The team will leave France in season to arrive in this country about the first of November, so that it may practice on the trials, and then spend the remainder of the time in preparatory work for the finals. Nazzaro, who competed in the Vanderbilt of last year, captured second honors in the Grand Prix with his Fiat. And, by the way, the car he drove in that contest is the same which he will use in the race on Long Island. The same holds good so far as every other man is concerned.

* * *

Percy Pierce will sail for home on June 27, and will enter for the Glidden trophy. This indicates that Pierce's legal troubles, due to a road collision in Germany, were not so serious as reported, and also the news will settle the anxiety of more than a few persons who have been wondering whether or not if they entered the Glidden tour this year they would have to compete against the same young man with the same make of car that won the trophy last year so handily.

* * *

It is conceded by the American automobile industry that the makers of Europe were its mentors, and the excellence of foreign cars never has been gainsaid by the conservative element here. It is now admitted by the foreign makers, however, that the American builders have been for several years rapidly overhauling those of the continent. By some enthusiastic supporters of the home industry it is claimed that the manufacturers of the United States are now bettering the instruction. While still conceding the excellence of the imported cars, the number of Americans who are touring abroad this year in American cars and the number of former users of foreign cars who now buy domestic machines is a key to columns concerning that standard the American product has attained.

* * *

Need for pilot cars and a contesting trail is imperative in this year's national meet of the A. A. A. for the Glidden cup, because of the route chosen. The success of the tour will depend to a great extent upon the pathfinding cars, and in this respect the committee has been lucky in securing the same combination that pulled the famous New York to Pittsburg tour successfully through the floods in 1905—a Pierce-Arrow and a White steamer.

The White has already consented to furnish one pilot car and F. A. Mickerson, who, with his Arrow, showed the way for all to Pittsburg, has been so politely solicited to lend his services that his consent is being reckoned upon. Besides the confetti trail left by the pilot cars, sign posts will be erected at the perplexing points of the route.

* * *

Charles M. Floyd of Manchester, N. H., candidate for Governor of New Hampshire last Fall and a strong automobile enthusiast, entered his 1906 Thomas "Flyer" in two events of the Granite State Automobile Club hill-climbing contest last Saturday and won both easily, including a class open to all.

FAIR CARD IS OFFERED AT SALEM TRACK TO-DAY

BY A. H. C. MITCHELL.

What the thoroughbred racing at Rockingham Park, Salem, N. H., will bring forth to-day is a matter of surmise. If the opening day's attendance is any criterion, the days of Kingr has caught on in fine style. But it must be remembered that it was an opening day crowd. The officials of the club are sanguine that their efforts to furnish New England with first-class racing at a first-class racing plant will be appreciated.

Horsemen all agreed that the track and its appointments are perfect, and that it is only a question of time when the public will begin to take a lively interest in the doings of the thoroughbred. To those who have never enjoyed the pleasures of racing a visit to the track would prove a revelation. It is not necessary to bet. It is a day be pleasant a seat in the grandstand and a chance to look around between races and time to get a bite to eat, an opportunity to chat with friends, and the excitement of the races themselves are enough to make the afternoon enjoyable.

To-day the races continue and a fair card is offered. There are no great races scheduled, but the six events on the program promise fine sport.

SEEN AND HEARD AT ROCKINGHAM PARK

BY EDWARD E. COGSWELL

A more orderly crowd could not have been found at any gathering, and they seemed to be well entertained.

Of the officials said that 10,000 tickets were sold at the gate, besides a lot of passes that was given out for the opening day, which was not counted in the quoted attendance.

It would not have required a very large imagination to have thought it was a trotting horse meeting. From all parts of New England the trotting horsemen came in force. Greetings and handshakings were in order.

"Long Shot" Cox was one of the first in the track, and was on the lookout for a "good thing" to place a bet on. He intends making his initial start of the season at the Island Park, Albany meeting.

Scott Lock of Concord, N. H., one of the deputy liquor commissioners of the State, was seen talking with the crowd. He was a trainer and driver of trotting horses years ago, and later travelled over the country judging races. That he took kindly to the runners was evident from the earnest expression on his face when a hot finish was on.

Some of the local men took a chance laying odds on the ponies. "Sport" Sullivan of Boston and John Murphy of Lynn were a couple who had all they could do in attending to their acquaintances that came to them so they could pick the winners.

Harry Johnson, too, though from New York, was right in the swim, as years ago he made book on the trotting tracks in this section of the country. So all of the horsemen wanted a crack at Harry, just for the fun of trying to trim him for a few "bucks."

According to one of the "bookies," the first three races cost them pretty well, but in the winning of Lotus Eater in the handicap they got it all back and enough more to make the credit side of the sheets look rosy for the remainder of the afternoon.

Albert H. Moore, the syndicate secretary of the Grand Circuit, came up from Providence to see how matters went along. He says racing in Rhode Island for this year is dead, but hopes by next season everything will be adjusted so the boys can get out and feed open air once more.

POWER BOATS OFF ON LONG RACE

MARBLEHEAD, Mass., June 29.—An even dozen little power boats left here at 6:30 last night on their race around Cape Cod to College Point, L. I. The contest is under the auspices of the Knickerbocker Yacht Club. Only three of the fifteen boats entered failed to get away, these being New England craft. They were the Valoris of Fall River, the Tako of Boston and the Gladiole of Boston. New York and New Jersey are represented by six of the competing boats.

The start was a good one, all getting away close to the gun, with the May leading, the Sarapa second and the Davy Jones third. When last seen the Sarapa was leading, with the Dnome, which started next to last, first overhauling the leaders. Thomas Fleming Day is navigating the Suste. The Wheu is being handled by John G. Alden, a young Boston designer, and George E. Roosevelt, a nephew of President Roosevelt.

The other starters were the Yo Ho, the Arauca, the Sta, the Gertrude, the Shawna and the Alice J.

While the entries for this year's race are not quite as numerous as those of last year, the general design and uniformly good quality of the contestants more than make up for the lack of number.

LAST CHANCE TO SEE THE GIANTS

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	NEW YORK.
Bridwell, ss.	Bresnahan, c.f.
Tenney, 1b.	Marshall, r.f.
Bolin, lb.	Mertes, l.f.
Bates, c.f.	Howard, 1.f.
Howard, l.f.	Dolan, c.
Dolan, l.f.	Devlin, 3b.
Mitchell, 2b.	Gilbert, 2b.
Brown, c.	Bowerman, c.
Hefley, p.	McGinnity, p.

It looks like a clean sweep for the giants as they finish up the three-game series to-day with the Tennyettes and then both teams go over to New York to fight to play it out in Gotham on Saturday.

The Tennyettes have put up two good battles with the Giants and are likely to do even better this afternoon.

Its up to little "Cy" Young to get out of his slump, and he can make good if he coils the Giants over to the fray to-day. Jim Mac McGinnity is on the card to officiate for the Giants, as Wiltse has a sore arm and is not quite ready. Besides McGraw knows only too well that he has got to put up his best front to beat out the local Tennyettes.

It was a presentable scene by which the Giants beat the Tennyettes in the second game, as 4 to 2 did not look bad, but the locals should have held the Manhattan team down to a couple of runs and made it an extra inning game.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	43	20	.683
New York	42	24	.636
Pittsburg	39	26	.600
Philadelphia	33	33	.500
Cincinnati	31	36	.463
Brooklyn	24	38	.387
St. Louis	21	41	.339
BOSTON	21	42	.328

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—New York, 4; Boston, 2.
At Chicago—Cincinnati, 2; Chicago, 1.
At St. Louis—St. Louis, 3; Pittsburg, 1.
At Philadelphia—Phila., 10; Brooklyn, 1.

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

New York at Boston.
Brooklyn at Philadelphia.
Pittsburg at St. Louis.
Cincinnati at Chicago.

MELLODY TO FACE LEWIS IN BIG BOUT

Honey Mellody is one of the greatest fighters the Hub ever produced and when he faces Willie Lewis of New York at the Lincoln A. C. Fourth of July night, Pythian rink will be filled with those perfectly willing to take a chance on the Banker Hill boy.

Mellody's battles with Terry Martin and Jack McKeever showed the local fans what a clever welterweight he is and there are many who are sure that he will hold the title act in spite of all obstacles.

In Lewis he meets one of the craftiest ring generals in the business, who has in the past eighteen months fought the best men in the country at his weight. Against Martin Cassidy, Amby McGarry, Jack O'Keefe, Jimmy Gardner and Joe Gans Lewis has shown superior fighting qualities and it will be the severest test of Mellody's ability to get the better of the Gotham lad.

Lewis has been busy the past year doing everything in an endeavor to annex the welterweight championship and has displayed improvement in form in every match.

As both boys possess the knockout punch and use it freely there is likely to be a few rumbles before the fifteen rounds are completed.

Two good preliminaries have been arranged. The first between Young Kinley of Lawrence and Billy Clinton of Lowell of six rounds, and the semi-final of eight with Jerry Gaines and Joe Geary opposed.

The bouts will start at 8 o'clock and and should be finished by 10 o'clock, allowing outof town members plenty of time to get home.

M'LEAN READY FOR WALTHOUR

That $1,000 bike match between Robbie Walthour and Hugh MacLean will take place at Revere beach to-morrow night after two postponements.

The extended time has allowed the two fliers to put in more preparation. MacLean has been working as he never did in his career on the beach oval and experts to beat Walthour as the Southerner has agreed to use the recognition four-horsepower motors.

Walthour has taken on two races this week in his own city, Atlanta, Ga., and they will put him on edge for the thirty-mile duel with MacLean.

The local man figures on his superior endurance and lasting speed to beat out Walthour in the scrap behind the motors.

He will have a big delegation from Chelsea and the Hub to cheer him on to victory. His confidence of displacing Walthur at the top of the list of pace followers was never so strong and he will be pace out from the crack of the pistol.

NORTHERN LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Plattsburg—Rutland 11, Plattsburg 6.
At Burlington—Burlington 6, Ottawa 3.

N. E. LEAGUE RESULTS.

Lowell 10, Manchester 5.
Lawrence 5, Fall River 0.
Lynn 3, Worcester 0.
Haverhill 6, New Bedford 1.

PHELPS WON'T COME TO HUB

Special to the Boston American.

PITTSBURG, June 29.—Eddie Phelps of the Pirates, who was a favorite of the Boston Americans by the National Baseball Commission, says that he won't join the Collins team under any circumstances and will retire from the game. The local baseball situation is made exciting by Dreyfuss's remarks, in which he alleges that Chairman Herrmann, who decided the case, has bet against the Pirates, and therefore is not a suitable person to judge the case. Dreyfuss is also going to get an injunction to restrain Herrmann from weakening the Pittsburg team.

KIELY AFTER NEW RECORD

WORCESTER, June 29.—Tom Kiely, the well-known Irish athlete, will attempt to create a new world's record for the hop, step and jump at the A. O. H. games here July 4. The record made recently at Cork, Ireland, is held by J. J. Brennahan of the Carleton Conyers and is 51 feet 7 inch.

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$2 PER GALLON
Right from the distillery in car-load lots, bought low, sold low. It makes friends for the house. No charge for jug and box; put up in bottles if you want it.
Send for price list.
Bottle of wine with each order this week.
Mail and express orders promptly filled.
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Made in 3 Styles
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and
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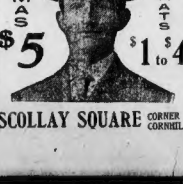
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On our counters we display an extra fine line of FALL and WINTER OVERCOATS, SUITS and UNDERWEAR at LESS THAN HALF REGULAR PRICES. This Great, Genuine Closing Out Sale positively closes SATURDAY, JULY 27. Open Evenings.
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Remedies Cure to Stay Cured
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Dr. Hallock's Electric Pills, a positive cure for nervous debility, lost manhood, lack of energy, other nervous, loss of power, head lock, confusion, nervousness, sleepless nights, bad dreams and excesses mainly vigor in young, middle-aged or old men. $1 per box at druggists, $1 box sent free for trial by mail on receipt of 10 cents to pay postage.
Dr. Hallock's S. C. Capsules for blood, skin and kidney troubles, pimples, boils, eczema, rheumatism, blood poison, scrofula, sores, ulcers, etc. Cures in 24 hours, $1 at druggists, or by mail.
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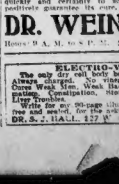
is the fact that it never gets well without treatment. It may lodge the infection in any part of the body and its ravages may continue for long generations.
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Boston American Daily Home Magazine

ETIQUETTE FOR THE SUMMER GIRL

By Dorothy Dix

THE woman who is starting out on her Summer travels naturally desires to conduct herself in the proper manner. And for her benefit the following complete manual of Summer etiquette has been compiled from close observation of the manners and customs of her sex.

In traveling, as in everything else, there is nothing like getting the right start. Prepare for a trip by packing a few things into your trunk as you can and taking along as much baggage as possible.

For a short journey a woman can get along with a dress-suit case, a grip, a handbag, a shawl strap, an umbrella, a lunchbox, a box of candy and a bunch of magazines, but it is better to add to these five or six large and knobby parcels, insecurely tied.

A bunch of flowers, preferably with moist earth sticking to the roots, is also indispensable to put into the wash basin in the ladies' dressing room. Nothing endears a woman traveller to her sisters on the train like filling up the bowl with decaying violets and roses, and mud.

Be very careful about how you dispose of your traps in the sleeper. Do not be guilty of the grasshopper of piling them up in your own section. On the contrary, take pains to string them along in the aisle, so that every person who passes up and down will have to climb over them.

Things to Be Done

STICK your umbrella through the handle of your suit case. This will trip up nine people out of ten.

Open up your bag, and leave the clasps sticking up, as by this means you can snag holes in the gowns or rip the trimming off of the skirt of the other women in the car.

As soon as the train gets in motion begin to fidget with the window. If it's cold day insist on having the sash raised so that an icy draft will sweep through the car.

If it is a hot day demand that the window be put down.

Do not consider the woman with the sick baby, or the poor invalid behind you, or across the aisle from you.

You paid for your ticket.

They did not, but that's none of your affair. Priggish selfishness is the correct thing for a woman traveller.

Address the conductor as "Say." He likes it. Ring up the porter every two minutes to demand a pillow or a glass of water, or ask him what time it is, or whether he thinks you will reach your destination in the day time or not, or if Uncle John will be there to meet you. It is your business to help make him earn his salary.

If there is any sort of an accident fly into a rage and threaten to sue the company, and tell everybody that you know somebody who knows the cousin of the cousin of the president of the road's sister-in-law, and that you intend to take the matter up with him.

This will show that you are a person of importance, and it is particularly soothing to the nerves of the other passengers, who, of course, have no such reason for wishing to reach their destination as you have.

Be Very Careful

BE very careful in making acquaintances on the train. If a woman addresses a remark to you, give her a cold, forbidding look before the mirror and carefully Marcel your hair. You can put in an hour very comfortably at this.

Devote twenty minutes more to manicuring your nails, then quietly and deliberately dress, giving the proper attention to putting and pulling your shirt waist into shape.

Above all, DON'T HURRY.

Don't consider the disheveled women who are standing in the corridor with their hair streaming down their backs and their clothes on their arms, waiting for a chance to get into the dressing room. This will cause every woman in the car to look you.

When you arrive at your journey's end do not tip the porter. It has been such a pleasure to him to wait on you that he does not need any other reward.

Prepare for a Trip by Packing as Few Things Into Your Trunk as You Can and Taking Along as Much Hand Baggage as Possible

Dainty Hot Weather Lunches for Picnics or Parlor Entertainment

WARM weather entertaining is becoming a serious problem, and many a hostess racks her brain to find something out of the ordinary. Here are a few suggestions for refreshments suited for picnic or parlor, and which may be relied upon if prepared according to directions:

HAM SANDWICHES

Required:

Six tablespoonfuls of chopped boiled ham.
The yoke of six hard-boiled eggs.
Four teaspoonfuls of chopped parsley.
Two ounces of butter.
One teaspoonful of made mustard.
Pound the ham finely then put it in a mortar, with the hard-boiled eggs, mustard, parsley, and butter, which should first be gently melted, and pepper to taste. Pound the whole till well together, and the mixture is ready for use.

SANDWICHES A LA MONACO

Required:

Two hard-boiled eggs.
One and a half ounces of butter.
Two tablespoonfuls of cream.
One ounce of shrimp paste.
Slices of unbuttered brown bread.

Take the yolks out of the whites of eggs, put them in a basin with the butter and shrimp paste. Mix all well together, then season the mixture carefully with pepper, and rub it through a hair sieve. Put the cream in a small basin and whisk it until it is stiff, then add it gradually to the yolks, stirring it lightly.

It is then ready to be spread on the slices of brown bread.

GERMAN MACAROONS

Required:

Half a pound of brown sugar.
Half a pound of ground almonds.
The whites of three eggs.
The juice of half a lemon.

A few sheets of wafer paper.

Put the whites of eggs into a basin, add the sugar, slowly stirring it in smoothly with a wooden spoon; next strain in the lemon juice and, lastly, the almonds. Lay out the sheets of wafer paper on baking tins, with an ounce small heaps of the mixture on these about two inches apart.

Bake them in a very slow oven until they are a pale brown.

PINEAPPLE CAKE

Required:

Six eggs.
Six ounces of castor sugar.
Three ounces of glace pineapple.
Six ounces of Victoria flour.

Beat the eggs well for five minutes, then add the sugar.

Put the whole over a saucepan of boiling water, and whisk the sugar and eggs until they are thick and rope.

Then whisk them for twenty minutes, sift the flour, then shake it lightly into the mixture.

Cut the pineapple into shreds and add them.

Have ready a cake tin, which should first be well greased and then lined with greased paper. Pour the mixture into it and bake in a quick oven for about half an hour. Then turn out of tin and serve cold.

LEMON WATER ICE

Required:

One pound of loaf sugar.
One quart of water.
Three or four lemons.

The whites of four eggs.

When you begin this some of the lumps of sugar on them till they are dried a deep yellow. Put the water and the sugar into a pan on the fire and boil until they string a little when a fork is dipped between the thumb and finger. Then let it get cold and add to it half a pint of lemon juice. Strain this through the freezing pot and half freeze it, then add the stiffly whisked whites of the eggs.

Mix them in thoroughly, then continue to freeze the mixture until it is all evenly frozen, scraping all frozen particles frequently from the sides of the freezer. This is not done the ice will not be smooth.

Serve in either cases hollowed out of ice or on small glass plates.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

MAKING HIM JEALOUS

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I recently met a young lady about my age and we took a liking to another. I have been out with her three or four times and we seem to understand each other thoroughly.

She is quite frequently seen out with other fellows, and takes pains to let me know it. But I have never verified it.

Now, Miss Fairfax, I want you to kindly give me your candid opinion of this girl, and whether in your sight she is simply trying to find out if I am jealous or not.

I expect to go away on my vacation shortly, would it be all right if I should drop her at least a card each evening?

C. R. W.

THIS perhaps she is trying to arouse your jealousy a trifle. There is no harm in sending her a line every day if you wish to.

NOT VERY SERIOUS

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a seaman in the United States Navy. I am in love with a young lady, and as I am about to be discharged I expect to be married soon. I have been told by some of my friends that they have seen her in company with other gentlemen while I have been away. I asked her about it, and she doesn't seem inclined to talk on the subject.

I wish your advice as to what I shall do.

NAVY.

I WOULD not worry about it if I were you. She may possibly have gone out a few times with other men in your absence, but it does not mean that she does not love you. You probably looked at another girl occasionally yourself. She probably will not want to go with any other man now that you are at home.

TELEPHONE HER

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have met a girl at an affair and enjoyed her company greatly. I unfortunately forgot to make an appointment with her to meet her again.

Do you think it is right for me to communicate with her, as I only met her once, and ask her where I can see her again?

WHY don't you telephone and ask if you may call on her? Or, if she has no telephone, you may write a little note, telling her that you would like very much to see her again.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

LADIES' MORNING JACKET

No. 5,408.—A very dainty and becoming morning jacket is shown in this design, developed in pink and white China silk, trimmed with point de Paris lace. Underarm and sidebreak seams aid in giving a shapely appearance in the back, and a broad sailor collar finishes the neck. The full sleeves are shirred at the lower part to form a ruffle, further trimmed with a frill of lace. French seams, shallis, pongee, lawn and dimity are all suitable to the design. The medium size will require 2⅞ yards of 36-inch material.

Ladies' Morning Jacket, No. 5,408.—Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, and 10 cents and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

No. 5,408.

SIZE.....

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"SHADOWS OF NEW YORK"

CHAPTER LX.

In the Moonlight

NO survivor from the ill-fated Republic

Haggard had to pull himself together to read the paragraph:

It is reported that one of the passengers who embarked on the steamer Benlah Hill, that is feared has sunk in consequence of a collision with a derelict, escaped the tragic fate which there is little doubt has befallen all others who were on board when the collision occurred. The Benlah Hill was unexpectedly, as usual, by a pilot as far as the Hook; it appears that at the Hook, one of the sheepers, for some at present unexplained reason, altered his intention of sailing at the last moment, and left the ship, going ashore in the pilot boat.

The name of this fortunate passenger has not yet been ascertained, though doubtless he will lose no time in making his name public to dispel the suspense that this news must create in the minds of all who had friends on board. The pilot states that he did not take much heed of the passenger's appearance at the time, and the only description he can furnish is that he believes him to have been an elderly gentleman.

Haggard looked up from the paper as he finished reading.

"You mean, of course, that you think this man whose name was Wynter?" he cried.

"But what grounds are there for supposing such a thing?"

A Queer Theory

"No, there is no proof, of course. The pilot speaks of his having been an elderly man so far as he remembers, which is vague enough. But——"

Grieve paused, with his eyes on Haggard's face; there was a dawning smile on his thin, bloodless lips.

"But I shouldn't be surprised, as well on mentionally, if it were Wynter, playing a ruse on you, my dear Haggard."

"A ruse!" cried the other.

"Exactly. Pretending to leave America, pretending to say that he was on the eve of sailing, in reality leaving the boat before it left Australian waters, to waylay you, his unsuccessful partner, whom he is now finding it less to his ever after what happened in this very house. Perhaps to watch me, too, to see that I carry out some half-formed plans with which he entrusted me. I confess I think that very probable."

Haggard was deadly gray, and his voice was not quite steady. Again the deepening mystery surrounding Robert Wynter's movements seemed to be enclosing his feet as in a net.

"But that's unthinkable!" he cried, hoarsely. "This is life, not a stage play! Why should Wynter resort to all this secrecy and playing at mystery? It is unnecessary. If he wanted to be—be revenged on me, he had only to go to the police at once; that was the obvious course. But this sort of mysterious stealth—it is like fighting in the dark."

A Dangerous Talk

"I don't profess to understand all the motives in Wynter's mind in acting in the strange, seemingly crooked way he has done since that night when he came to this house to say 'you will be forgiven,' said Grieve, bluntly and deliberately, and he saw the other white.

"But he has some motive, you may be sure, Haggard, of course, the blow affected his brain in some way. But I have a theory——"

"Well?"

"Wynter was born in the East, you know; lived for ten or twelve years in India—the most impressionable years of his life, and he must then have absorbed some of that craftiness, those insidious windings of the mind that we associate with the Asiatic character; traits that may have lain dormant till now. That's my theory. That the man proposes to torture you through your nerves, your apprehensions, by indirect suspense, before he at last lets the blow fall to crush you."

"That's nonsense!" cried Haggard, hoarsely. "Sheer nonsense! I repeat, this is life, not a melodramatic play. Wynter was a blunt, straightforward man; such traits as you suggest were utterly foreign to his character."

Grieve shrugged his shoulders.

"Maybe so," he said, "that is not my theory. At least you are bound to admit that ever since the night he left this house he has consistently acted in a way that seems on any other theory absolutely inexplicable, utterly unlike the course a sane man would have adopted—or that Wynter would have adopted, for I have no knowledge of surgical matters, but it is not possible that the blow you dealt——"

Haggard broke in furiously.

"Will you stop speculating! Keep harping on that, curse you!" he cried.

A Ring of Steel

"That blow," went on Grieve, unmoved, "affecting some part of his brain, may have awakened those dormant traits unconsciously absorbed in boyhood from the influences and surroundings of the East. It is a better theory to suggest, perhaps than any you have offered, considering the motives. Listen, I have you out. There is a survivor, and should that survivor be Wynter, you will be—be on your guard.

"Meanwhile, may I suggest the foolishness of making an enemy of me? You were a little brusque and curt to me this morning at the office; a trifle rude to me just now on entering, because you had the feeling that Wynter's supposed death would enable you to throw me over, eh?"

He looked smilingly from half-closed eyes at Haggard, but the other did not answer.

"Don't make an enemy of me; it won't pay you," went on Grieve blandly. "You will make the greatest mistake of your life if you underestimate my power. Assume Robert Wynter to be alive; with my help you may defy him; make an enemy of me, and where will you be then, Philip Haggard?"

There was a mocking look in the deep-set eyes.

The grip had tightened again; Haggard was quietly realizing that. This morning he had dreamed of shaking it off; but it was a ring of steel, and he was baffled and confused at every turn in face of this subtle power that enveloped Robert Wynter's memory and motives alike; he was like a man fighting in the dark with an unseen adversary, who could watch him all the time.

Grieve picked up the paper, and pointed to the paragraph.

"The only hope here expresses the pious hope that this survivor will shortly communicate his name to the public, and the friends of the ill-fated passengers may not be kept in suspense," he said. "Well, I shall be said. "Well, if that man does not for the sake of Madge Lee, I shall will be an indication to my mind that he is Robert Wynter, and that you have every cause to keep on your guard, and to name me for a friend and not an enemy."

"A Driver Now"

The dusk was closing in when Grieve took his departure. He was smiling as he emerged into the quiet square.

Grieve did not go to the carriage drive. He was in plenty of time to catch his train, so he took a path winding between a hedge of laurels, which bordered from Haggard's grounds into a country lane off the high road.

He walked slowly, enjoying the warm, pleasant night, fragrant with the perfume of the deer-starred flowers. Almost above her pelted he had lived in cheap, comfortless rooms, in a bricky street, where neither at the front nor the back of the hideous houses was the slightest vestige of garden or greenery.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Hints That Make Housework Easy

PUT a tablespoon of orange juice into a small tumbler, pour in the required amount of oil and more orange juice on top. The oil forms a layer in the middle of the juice and is swallowed without coming in contact with the tongue.

The salts of lemon to remove ink from the finger nails. Dip them in a small box at the store, and if used with boiling water by degrees will make the finger nails beautiful. Rub them on the pumice stone after using the lemon salts.

Leather goods must not be kept in too dry places, as the heat will cause them to peel off. Occasionally they must be kept in damp places lest they get moldy. Always dust with a soft cloth leather goods. Wash them with soap and water and then rub with vaseline. They are polished. There is a varnish for alligator skin goods.

One of the greatest conveniences in the modern kitchen is a number of drawers in the table. The leaves of an old-fashioned table, which hang flat against the wall, can be used by turning out the wall swinging bracket and covered with white oilcloth tacked on by brass-headed tacks. They are invaluable when extra cooking and serving have to be done.

Children sometimes swallow buttons, fruit stones, thimbles and pennies. When the mother is sure that the child has swallowed the foreign substance the child should be encouraged, and even compelled, to eat plentifully of mushy potatoes, thick milsh and coarse bread. Then fol low with a spoonful of castor oil. The oil do not give the cathartic immediately on finding out the accident, but make sure that much bulky food is taken.

Nail biting is not always a wilful habit to be cured by some little punishment. It sometimes an indication of the first stage of nervous degeneration. The habit should be treated as a disease. If it affects the general health, as the pieces of skin nail are swallowed and must cause up pendicitis. A little bitter aloes rubbed on the finger tips will cure it in children.

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SEE NEXT SUNDAY'S AMERICAN FOR THE WINNERS IN THE EUROPEAN TEACHERS' TOUR CONTEST

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES LABEL AND SERVICE COUNCIL OF BOSTON AND VICINITY 96

The twentieth anniversary of Labor Day will be celebrated by probably the largest parade of trade unionists ever held in this city. It is expected that full 15,000 men will be in line.

The decision of the members of Typographical Union No. 13 to march has acted as an incentive to those organizations which have always contended that the big labor trades should parade. It is nearly 10 years since the typos appeared in a Labor Day parade. The chapels of the newspaper offices and large printing house plants are expected to have about 1,500 men in line.

A committee from the Central Labor Union will address the next meeting of Cigarmakers Union No. 97, another big label trade, and urge that the members help swell the ranks of the paraders. The cigarmakers have not marched for several years. The union has a membership of about 2,000.

There will probably be three divisions, the same as in former years. The Central Labor Union and Building Trades Council have already voted to hold a parade, and it is expected that Knights of Labor Assembly No. 30, original, composed of the big longshoremen and freight handlers' assemblies, will make the third division.

Journeymen Barbers' Union No. 182 has not only voted to parade, but has decided to fine every member $2 who is not in line. Among the organizations that have already signified their intention of parading are Typographical Union No. 13, Brewery Workers' Union No. 1, Bridge and Structural Ironworkers' Union, Journeymen Horseshoers' Union, Wood, Wire and Metal Lathers' Union, Journeymen Barbers' Union, Electrical Workers' Union No. 103, Carriage and Wagon Workers' Union and several of the teamsters' unions.

The Cambridge Central Labor Union will observe the day with a field day on Cambridge field, at which there will be speaking, sports, band concerts, etc.

MASS MEETING TONIGHT.

The Wage Earners Central Club of Boston holds a mass meeting to-night at 8 o'clock in St. Andrew's Hall, Wells Memorial building, for the purpose of electing officers and mapping out a political campaign for the State and municipal elections. The call sent out by Secretary D. D. Driscoll invites every wage earner to attend. It is headed: "Wage Earners! Remember your friends and defeat your enemies."

BOILER MAKERS MEET.

Secretary Henry Abrahams of the Central Labor Union addressed Boiler Makers' Union No. 431 last night on the question of parading Labor Day. Action was deferred until the next meeting. It was reported that all men were working. The New England District Lodge will meet Sunday afternoon at 2:30 in Cupid Hall, No. 724 Washington street.

LABOR NOTES.

Wire Workers' Union No. 1, admitted five candidates last night and arranged for a smoke talk and installation of officers Thursday, July 26.

Bricklayers' Union No. 3 will install officers next Monday night at No. 45 Elliot street.

Boston being chosen the next international board of appeals. Boston Carriage and Wagon Workers' Union No. 8 has taken the following board: Thomas Butler, James Frazier, John McTaggart, George W. Sullivan, Frederick Fraser, Roderick Innis and George A. Rodgers.

Hoisting and Portable Engineers' Union will vote on the question of parading Labor Day at next Tuesday night's meeting, in Pythian hall, corner of Dartmouth and Boylston streets.

Business Agent F. J. Walsh of Stone Masons' Union No. 4 reported that all men were working last night, and that a vote was taken on parading Labor Day and election of officers will be held at next Thursday night's meeting.

A smoke talk will be held by Newton Stone Masons' Union No. 24 next Monday night in Carpenters' Hall, Newton Centre.

FREE

Colonial Dame Placques

Handsome medallions of early Colonial Dames, mounted on Blue and Green, covered with figured silk paper and arranged to hang on the wall or stand on the mantel or cabinet. A very pretty and dainty ornament for the home.

GIVEN FREE

to EACH person bringing one or more want or other classified advs. of 3 lines or more (except Situations and Barter and Exchange) to the office, 80 Summer st., with cash, for the

Sunday American

July 1st

DEATH NOTICES.

BARRETT—In East Boston, June 26, James, beloved husband of Annie Barrett.
Funeral from his residence, 4 Murray ct., Friday, June 29, at 8:15 a. m. Requiem mass at Church of the Assumption at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are requested to attend.

BARRY—In South Boston, June 27, Ann, widow of Edward Barry.
Funeral from residence, 415 East Eighth st., Saturday, June 30, at 8:15. High mass of requiem at the Gate of Heaven Church at 9 a. m. Relatives and friends invited.

CLARK—In Dorchester, June 27, Thomas, beloved husband of Winifred Clark (nee Malone).
Funeral from his late residence, 23 Blakeville st., Friday, June 29, at 9:15 a. m. Solemn high mass at St. Peter's Church, Meeting House Hill, at 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. Interment in Calvary Cemetery.

DONOVAN—In Charlestown, suddenly, June 28, Mary, beloved wife of Daniel Donovan, 64 yrs.
Funeral from her late residence, 3 Perrin pl., Friday, June 29, at 8:15 a. m. Solemn high mass at St. Mary's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

GREENE—In Somerville, June 27, Mary Elizabeth, daughter of the late Andrew and Elizabeth Greene.
Funeral Friday, June 29, from the residence of her brother, Mrs. F. J. Sullivan, 7 Merrill st., at 10 o'clock a. m. Late member of Star of Winter Hill Circle No. 349, C. of C.

MOOLEY—In Roxbury, June 27, John, beloved husband of Delia Mooley, 53 yrs.
Funeral from his late residence, 66 Cabot st., Friday, June 29, at 8:15. Requiem mass at St. Patrick's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

MORAN—In Boston, June 27, Mary, beloved husband of Mary Moran.
Funeral from his late residence, 70 Wexford st., Friday, at 8 a. m. Solemn high mass from St. Columbkille's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited.

RING—In Brighton, June 27, Mary, daughter of the late Margaret and Thomas Ring.
Funeral from the residence of her brother, Mr. John Ring, 8 Winship st., Saturday, June 30, at 8 a. m. Requiem mass at St. Columbkille's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are kindly invited to attend.

THORNTON—In South Boston, June 26, Catherine M., daughter of Edward and the late Margaret Thornton.
Funeral from her late residence, 415 E. Fifth st., Friday, June 29, at 8:15 a. m. High mass of requiem at St. Peter's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

WILHELM—In South Boston, June 27, Ulrich, beloved husband of Mary Wilhelm.
Funeral from his late residence, 91 Preble st., Friday, June 29, at 8:30 a. m. Solemn high mass at the Holy Trinity Church, Shawmut av., at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are kindly invited to attend.

J. S. Waterman & Sons
Incorporated. Established 1855.
Funeral Undertakers and Embalmers
2324 and 2326 Washington St.,
Adjoining Dudley Street Terminal Station.
All modern improvements under one roof, including offices, reception parlors, dressing rooms and chapel.
Tel. Roxbury 72 or 73.

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FRESH and FRAGRANT
New and Artistic Arrangements for All Occasions
J. NEWMAN & SONS CORP., 57 TREMONT ST

Where to Dine

GOOD LUCK
All ye who dine here
Will have good luck
THE CLOVER
E. A. DEERY, Mgr.
646 WASHINGTON STREET
Luncheon, Ladies and Gentlemen, Five o'clock tea. Music every Sunday evening. Lunch counter. Afternoon and Evening. Good service.

THE TALK OF THE TOWN.
OUR LUNCH, 11:30 to 2:30
5 o'clock tea a specialty. Try it and be convinced. Delicious food, good music, and prompt service.
BRUSENDORFF, 118 Eliot st.

BOSTON HIGHLAND, 1043-1049 Washington st. Table d'hote dinner, 11:30 to 8, 25 cents, including glass of beer. Music every afternoon and evening.

HENRY'S RESTAURANT—16 School st., near City Hall. A la carte. Meals 5:30 to 7:30 p. m.

SYMONDS' LUNCH, 55 and 57 Court st., 55 and 57 Court st., Boston, opp. Old Court House.

WINES AND LIQUORS

PURE OLD WHISKEY, GIN AND RUM—100 proof. $2.50 gallon; full quart, 75c. Send for price list. 50 No. Market st.; estab. nearly 100 years.

DRIED SALT CODFISH, Georges, Dried Bald Eagle Whisker. Drink Bald Eagle Whisky. Prize list free. PETER WHISKER, 52 Commercial st. PETERWHISKER, COM., 528 Washington st. Price list free.

MONEY TO LOAN.

WANTED—Loan of $200 six months, household furniture; best of security; no publicity. Box 2,500, am Boston American.

MONEY TO LOAN on furniture and pianos at low rates. MARTIN, 181 Tremont st.

WANTED.

OLD feather beds wanted; will pay from $5c to $6c. lb. for good feathers. NEW ENGLAND FEATHER CO., 69 W. 3d st., Chelsea.

TYPEWRITERS.

THE TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE has the largest and best stock of machines at the lowest prices. 39 Bromfield st.

MUSIC.

BOSTON MUSICIANS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION—Local No. 9, A. F. of M. Headquarters 64 Federal st.

REAL ESTATE.
GLEN ECHO LAKE
Water Front Lots, $100
1 Acre Farms, $100
$2 DOWN AND $1 WEEK
Free Excursions Sundays, 10:30.
This is a great summer resort in Canton, 14 miles out. The Electric line has magnificent grove hotel, pavilion and bath houses there. It is one of the beautiful lakes, spring water as crystal, great fishing, bass, perch, pickerel, etc. On this land is a beautiful grove, with fine gentle shores. The most sightly points will be worth a fortune in a few years. The property stands a great monolith, the Indian god Manitou, 30 feet high, and a view 4 miles long. Many of the lots are level and of extra large size. In the woods are great granite crags towering above the trees, overlooking a grand view of hill and valley and lake and shore. Here you can, with the expenditure of a few dollars, build a home, camp or stone castle. Those lots will make a big profit for you, and there is a great demand for water front, and no supply. If you want an acre or more of land, come out at once and choose. There is also a great demand for acres near Boston, and they are rapidly increasing in value every year. Here are 1 acre lots, with a fine fruit farm, for $100 an acre, where you can make a living if you desire. Many have garden and vegetables and land in the woods are great granite crags towering above the trees, overlooking a grand view of hill and valley and lake and shore. Here you can, with the expenditure of a few dollars, build a home, camp or stone castle. Those lots will make a big profit for you, and there is a great demand for water front, and no supply. If you want an acre or more of land, come out at once and choose. There is also a great demand for acres near Boston, and they are rapidly increasing in value every year. Here are 1 acre lots, with a fine fruit farm, for $100 an acre, where you can make a living if you desire. Many have garden and vegetables and land in the woods for an suburban home embowered in trees and surrounded by flowers is not the least attraction in life—an acre for $1 per week. G. W. BARTLETT & CO., 3 Court st.

To be sold for the widow, 100-acre farm close to Wrentham; buildings in fine condition; good driving distance to three city markets, 200,000 population; 30 acres in cultivation; 20 acres more than pay cost of property marketed, 150 fruit trees, 12-room house, barn, carriage and tool sheds, 2 stock barns; ice and running water in house; 2 miles to railroad station; 1 mile to electric cars. Must be sold both being offered; island yards and buildings all in order; $ mile to river; 1 mile to Lake Pearl; $5,000 with easy terms. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st.

ON BURLEY, 200 feet back from street, overlooking beautiful lake; high and sightly; sewer connected; 1½ acres of land with fruit and shade, 7-room house, with all modern conveniences; 2 stables, poultry houses and storage, good height to wall; pleasant neighborhood; near electric cars; only $1,600; terms, small down, and balance like rent. Other locations are for sale; also locations are for rent for the season. GEORGE H. ADAMS, 3 Pemberton sq., Boston.

JOHN S. McKENNA, 23 CODEY ST.
Telephone 4799 Main.

IF YOU ARE looking for a home or investment property, should be glad to call your attention to the list of great bargains that I have for sale and to rent. Also, if you have property for sale, you can pay me the house in monthly payments same as rent. I have a list of customers who want to buy and rent houses. I have children coming on rapidly in the future and own a home of your own in your old age. Call and see me about it. Don't delay.

I WILL BUY, sell, or exchange—what have you got to sell or trade. Will pay cash for any business. A. 23 Boston American.

I HAVE PLENTY of money for good mortgages at reasonable rates. McKENNA, 23 Court st.

I WILL BUY a farm or farm lands anywhere near Boston. Will pay cash. McKENNA, 23 Court st.

SOMERVILLE—6-room house and stable, 4 good stalls, about 7,000 ft. of land, rents for $30; $2,000; easy terms. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South bldg.

SOMERVILLE—Elmwood road, house 8 rooms, all modern conveniences, 10,000 ft. land, $2,500; $500 down, balance as rent. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South bldg.

SOMERVILLE—2-family house, good bargain; 7-room rent, brand new; Highland av., all home conveniences; $4,000; $500 down. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South bldg. Tel. Main 2100.

SOMERVILLE—Grand CROFT with this 63-acre farm, 12 miles from Boston; 2 miles to electric cars; 3 miles to large city; 2-story house, 10 rooms; 160 farm, 100 chickens, crops all in, fine place for country and market gardening; price only $1,800. E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st.

ON ELECTRIC LINE between Lowell and Boston, 20 miles from Boston, 2 miles from Lowell, Dracut Centre, Massachusetts, suburban home for sale, a great bargain; price $1,600. Inquire of BRIAN COX, 1 Court st., Room 1, Boston.

I HAVE a number of bargains in real estate, Roslindale, Cambridge, Somerville suburbs, that are real bargains, $500 and upwards, on the home easy terms. McKENNA, 23 Court st.

I WILL buy, sell or exchange. What have you got to trade? McKENNA, 23 Court st.

I HAVE plenty of money to loan on 1st and 2nd mortgages. McKENNA, 23 Court st.

WEST ROXBURY—Good 2-family house and stable and carriage shed; 11,000 ft. land; price only $2,700. easy terms. LYONS, 36 Court st., Boston.

9-ROOM house, bath, all improvements; house in A1 condition; 4,300 ft. land; a beautiful location; price only $3,000; terms to suit purchaser. LYONS, 36 Court st., Boston.

GET BUSY and PAY RENT when you can buy home for $2,100 and $2,200; 6 rooms; bath; all modern conveniences and improvements on nice street, owner, on premises; 10 minutes to Scollay square; 2 to 3 ft. to car line; electric car; go off at Winden st. house in plain sight; easy terms. E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PLACE, handy to stores and electrics, 6 acres of rich, good garden land, fine shade trees, area sufficient for large house with all; 8 good rooms; price only $6,500. 2 hothouses, price $4,000; see photographs; an ideal place for a good florist. E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st.

FOR SALE—In Allston, two-family corner house, in best residential section, on Brookline border; rents for $30; will sell for $3,500; terms to suit; also rents at $7,000; owner wishes to dispose of at once and will make low prices. For all information address T 206 Boston American.

HOME.

BUY in city of Everett, where do; values will advance; very best locality as to health; see our list. BLANCHARD 715 Broadway, Everett.

A DOUBLE HOUSE, good location, for $1,875, easy terms; also several other houses for sale. Keller; come before they're gone; open Monday, Tuesday and Thursday evenings. KELLER, 30 Somerville.

10-ROOM HOUSE, having all conveniences, just finished, with plenty of land, in the Highlands; $4,000; $500 down, balance like rent; terms, would you buy? If so, address H 4 Boston American.

FINEST SPOT on boulevard, see it; lot of land, sacrifice. 5298 Old South bldg.

OCEAN AV. HOUSES, must be sold at once; terms, $100 down, $10 per week. 5298 Old South bldg.

BEDFORD—Finest location in town, all conveniences, steam heat, hardwood finish, 9 rooms, 2 of wood, grand orchard, 3 cows, farming tools and chickens go with the place; this week only, $4,000. 18 Tremont st., Boston.

CHARLES—Corner of nine rooms, newly furnished. Apply to cottage Cosey Nook, Hough's Neck. Cars pass door.

EIGHT ROOMED cottage house for sale with two acres of land; four minutes walk from station. MISS. E. S. BARRETT, East Foxboro.

FOR SALE—Cheap, general store, good location, $4,000 up. MARTIN, 181 Tremont st. SODERLUND, 2259 Main st., Mystic park, Boston.

TO LET—Somerville stable, 10 stalls, between Union sq. and East Cambridge; plenty carriage room. J. ALBION BRIGGS, 17 Union sq., Somer.

WANTED—Real estate, all parts; auctioneer, and insurance. Houses bought and sold; cottages, 140 Putnam st., East Boston; Orient Heights car.

$250—EASY TERMS, 5-room cottage, 3,000 feet land. LUNDAM, 18 Tremont st., room 1,115.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WILKINS & OWENS.

$1,700—POOL room, cigars, periodicals, etc., clears $40 a week, a regular gold mine.

$1,800—LODGING HOUSE, best fitted in Boston, one owner 7 years. WILKINS & OWENS.

$375—CASH GROCERY, 3 rooms connected over $300 in stock, bargain, don't miss it.

$25—BOOTBLACK STAND, busiest cor. down town, chance for clear stand, must sell this week.

OTHER BARGAINS in lodging houses, hotels, grocery stores of all kinds. WILKINS & OWENS, 474 Tremont st., room 12.

LODGING HOUSES.

$150 DOWN buys 13-room house on Warren st. Call BARRY & CO., 552 Tremont st., Boston.

$250 DOWN, buys 17-room house on Mass. av., opens plumbing, etc. BARRY & CO.

$800 SECURES best house on Union Park; thoroughly furnished. BARRY & CO.

UPTON ST.—9 rooms and bath, clears $90 above expenses. BARRY & CO., 552 Tremont.

LODGING HOUSE, 60 beds, to let in Scollay Sq.; well furnished; no other rooms to let. Apply to J. L. BARNEY.

THE ABOVE are only a few of the business openings we have for sale; call and look them over. WILKINS & OWENS, 474 Tremont st., room 12.

A BARGAIN in suburban store, city 10,000 people; largest profit on goods; sure an opening without competition; will sell or rent. ADVICE FREE; 552 Washington st., Boston.

FOR SALE—Light delivery automobile, waiting 30 minutes. Bargain. Address answers to D. C. Box 418, Boston American.

HAVE AN ESTABLISHED BUSINESS

Paying excellently? I must retire from the active work on account of ill health, and will sell it cheap to the right party. I would prefer to sell to a party desiring for a home, as the capital; business long established, paying big and growing; cash or terms. Address H. BOX 2, Boston American.

I HAVE 1,000 house, 9 rooms and bath, upright piano, rent $50 month, good location; a snap for $1,000 cash. Address H. BOX 2, Boston American.

LUNCH BAR in saloon must be sold this week; big business. Investigate; no brokers. Y 294, Boston American.

WANTED—PARTNER

TO MANUFACTURE sterling goodling engines; I have thorough knowledge of the business, but lack capital and could secure address A. E. 24 Bay State av., Brockton, Mass.

$1,000 buys business, actually worth $300; owner sick and must sacrifice; thickly settled district; 4 elegant living rooms; rent $12. 1 Symonds, 224 Washington st., room 2, 2 flights.

SMALL—Provision and Vegetable Store

THE busiest streets down town, doing rousing business, no team required, all cash, the neutral region of business, a money maker; investigate; will clear $4,000 yearly. START, 40 School st., room 2, 2 flights.

$2,500 BUYS established grocery business in Providence, including stock, fixtures, license, lease; will stand. Address H., Box 234, Providence, R. I.

SUMMER RESORTS.

ANGELL COTTAGE, Narragansett Pier, R. I., located, summer boarders, modern conveniences, bathing, reasonable. MRS. DAVIS.

BEVERLY—Furnished room in a private house, within five minutes of the beach and one minute from electric cars; rent reasonable. Apply at 25 Cabot st., Beverly.

SUMMER BOARDERS—Table unexcelled, grand view of both harbor and sea; special rates for families for the Summer. MRS. H. W. BLAKE, Sunset House, Forest City Landing, Peak's Island, Me.

WINTHROP—To let for the season on View Way st., Winthrop Beach, one minute from Shirley Gut station, 15 minutes from Boston, cottage of 8 rooms; $275 to Oct. 15. Keys at E. J. WOOD, Wire Way st.

WINTER RESORTS.

SUNSET EXPRESS
of the
SOUTHERN PACIFIC
Runs daily from
NEW ORLEANS to SAN FRANCISCO.
Traverses a Country of Scenic Surprises.
Connects at S. Fran. with new Palatial Steamers for
HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, CHINA, JAPAN, PHILIPPINES, AND ALL ORIENTAL PORTS
Inquire 170 Washington st., Boston.

PATENTS.

C.S.GOODING PATENTS MECHANICAL ENGINEER

28 SCHOOL ST., Boston, the only office design ing machinery, soliciting patents, conducting patent cases. Trade marks, designs, for pamphlets. Draftsmen supplied by the day. Tel. Main 5148.

WOMEN'S SPECIALTIES.

BABY CARRIAGES, go-carts, wheels re-tired, carriage parts, carriages repaired, parasols, lace covers. Write for price list or tel. Hay 671. W. J. REILLY & CO., 65 Portland st.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

$6.50—NEW 17-jewel nickel Waltham watch in 20 year gold-filled case, fully guaranteed; graduation gift. A. E. GROVER, 125 Washington st.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS.

SACRIFICE PIANO SALE

Kranch & Bach	$ 05.00
Briggs Upright	57.50
Chickering Upright	57.50
Ivers & Pond	105.00
Merril Upright	107.00
Ivers & Pond Uprights	105.75
Chickering Upright	85.00
Rogers Upright	50.00
Steinway Piano	35.00
Vose Upright	62.25
Gilbert Upright	90.00
Chickering Upright	70.00
Vose Upright	62.25
Hallet & Davis	78.00

$50 DOWN, $1 PER WEEK.

Our pianos must not stay to soil as on floorings, but positively sold to make room for Kranch & Bach, Briggs, Ivers & Pond, Merril, Chickering, Steinway, Vose, Gilbert, Rogers and all first-class makes; two pianos for one price; $50 down, $1 per week; Kranch & Bach, $225; Ivers & Pond, $275; square, $10, $15 and $20; why rent when you can buy? Don't miss this sale; cash or terms to suit; if you are looking for a piano, agent and music teacher will tell you to keep away from us; we are the people who have the pianos; they get the benefit by our low prices; see for yourself; this sale only.

Square piano stores, with their costly appointments, their high rents, their high salaries, their polished floors, their fine pianos, their immense piano house to pay. Take the trouble to join forces with us; we have no store rent, no salaries to pay, and buy your piano right.

Polished floors for square piano because it is so easily moved; see, nearly every piano is marked in plain figures, and on very easy terms; 10 piano warerooms in Boston; every piano fully guaranteed; every piano will be shown you see the old reliable, responsible and well known firm of ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Washington st., Roxbury; nay Washington car to cor. Williams st.

PIANO

REMOVAL SALE

AT 172 TREMONT ST.

The few days left forces us to disregard prices in closing on the remainder of this stock of pianos.

All high grade and fully warranted by the makers.

Dont forget the number—

172 TREMONT ST.

Special Bargain!

FISCHER UPRIGHT. Handsome style, beautiful tone and action. See this piano before you purchase, or write us and we will send full particulars.

WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont Street.

HOUSES TO LET.

TO LET—House 4 Chenc st., off Friesl st., west of city line cars. Apply 44 Portland st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CITY DISPENSARY

ALL WHO DESIRE free examination and treatment call at 33 Eliot st., Boston, 10 to 12 a. m. Court st., Sunday, 9 to 1. Rooms 5 and 6; up one flight. Dr. Sullivan, Dr. Hall, Dr. Hamilton, Dr. Hall, Dr. Hall, Dr. Hall

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JUNE 29, 1906.

Why the French Lend Us Fifty Millions

It Is Because THE FRENCH PEOPLE KEEP THEIR MONEY. Trusts Don't Steal It

You read the news item which told that our American Pennsylvania Railroad had borrowed fifty millions on its bonds from the people of France.

The French people — which means small trades-people—workmen, peasants—lend us fifty millions of dollars to build our Pennsylvania tunnels, etc.

Did you think about that piece of news when you read it? Did you ask yourself, "How is it that a small country, thickly populated like France, can lend fifty millions of dollars to this enormously rich land of ours? HOW IS IT THAT WE NEED TO BORROW THE FIFTY MILLIONS OF FRANCE?"

The intelligent American citizen may well think over that news item for a minute or two. And in connection with this lending of fifty millions of dollars to America by French working people, the American citizen might meditate on a recent utterance by the distinguished John D. Rockefeller, now seeing France at close range.

Mr. Rockefeller tells the representative of the Paris Matin that he is very much interested in "French thrift." He says he thinks that "the American people spend their money too freely. They ought to save it as the French do."

Mr. Rockefeller doesn't speak French or understand it. He doesn't know anything about French government, the character of Frenchmen, OR THE PERSISTENCY WITH WHICH THEY HAVE FOUGHT AND DESTROYED SUCH MEN AS JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

Mr. Rockefeller is not an educated man. He knows how to buy American legislators, he knows how to control American judges, he knows how, through bribery or worse means, to destroy competition—but he doesn't know anything about human beings or human history. Therefore what he says of France is about as erroneous as the small boy's idea of Timbuctoo.

The French people, fellow citizens, are able to lend fifty millions of dollars to the Pennsylvania Railroad, AND A THOUSAND MILLION DOLLARS TO RUSSIA, AND HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF DOLLARS IN OTHER DIRECTIONS, BECAUSE THEY DON'T ALLOW THEIR NATIONAL WEALTH TO BE STOLEN FROM THEM.

In France there are no John D. Rockefellers. There are no Pennsylvania Railroads with their grafters cheating farmers, merchants and all other classes.

The French are a very rich people. THAT IS BECAUSE THE FRENCH PEOPLE OWN FRANCE.

As you travel through the country governed by Frenchmen—the most intelligent, self-reliant and capable people living in the world today—everything that you see is owned by the ordinary citizen.

Here and there you will come across an old castle inhabited by some ancient relic with a big title, thin purse and fat pretensions. The Frenchman of to-day thinks less of him than the American does of the chimpanzee in the zoological gardens.

REAL France belongs to REAL Frenchmen. The vineyard you see over there is owned by the man who works in it, and the men who work under him have their rights and respect themselves. They are decently paid. NO TRUST CONTROLS THEM.

The most powerful thing in France is the French government. There isn't any Rockefeller to be the most powerful feature of the country. AND YOU KNOW THAT ROCKEFELLER IS THE MOST POWERFUL THING IN THIS COUNTRY.

If you see at Ivry, on the Seine outside of Paris, a lot of factories, you know that you see work done by Frenchmen, well done, making fortunes for individual intelligent people. You don't see some scheme owned by a Morgan, or a Rockefeller, who never had anything to do with the workingmen or with the plant.

France is indeed a wonderful country. She can support half a million soldiers, a great navy, yet have millions to lend to this nation that ought to be a hundred times as rich as she is.

There is not in France one-tenth of the actual miserable poverty that exists in the United States. Did you know that? What do you THINK of that fact, considering that France is crowded, a forty-acre farm is considered enormous, and the fortunes that are common here are practically unknown over there?

Mr. Rockefeller doesn't know it, but the fact is that there are many thousands of Frenchmen comfortably well off BECAUSE THERE ARE IN FRANCE NO ROCKEFELLERS AND THERE HAVE NEVER BEEN ANY.

Long ago there was an old man with some of Rockefeller's force who lived in France. His name was Jacques Coeur. He was a monopolist many years before Rockefeller ever was heard of. He owned most of the ships plying the Mediterranean. His fortune ran into the millions. But he didn't destroy the business of other men, he didn't crush other men's rights. And he devoted his entire fortune to the welfare of his native land in war time. He was different from our modern type of high-class "financiers."

There are tens of thousands of Frenchmen, each able to buy a one thousand dollar bond from the Pennsylvania Railroad. Do you know why that is? It is because there are not any Frenchmen with a THOUSAND million dollars taken through dishonest, monopolistic methods from all the others.

In the United States there will be plenty of men with a thousand dollars, ten thousand dollars, a hundred thousand dollars, just as soon as we do what the French have done—that is to say, AS SOON AS WE MANAGE TO HAVE A FAIR SHARE OF THE WEALTH OF THIS COUNTRY OWNED BY THE INHABITANTS OF THE COUNTRY AND DISTRIBUTED BY THEM and among them.

We shall have fewer men with a hundred millions and a thousand millions each eventually, not by taking anybody's money away, or legislating against big fortunes, BUT BY GIVING THE SMALL MAN A CHANCE, GIVING HIM AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE HIS REASONABLE FORTUNE, HIS REASONABLE COMFORT AND INDEPENDENCE. When that time comes our own people will be able to buy our Pennsylvania bonds, able to build our needed canals, our much needed good roads, etc.

One feature of the French workers buying fifty millions of Pennsylvania bonds is this: For a great many years to come the Pennsylvania Railroad will send over to French pockets one million seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars every year in interest. You don't need to be told where that interest is coming from. It is coming out of the pockets of Americans—part of it from farmers, part of it from manufacturers, part of it from workingmen insufficiently paid.

Wouldn't it be a pretty good thing if our big monopolists would let the American people keep their money and have it to invest, developing their own land, building their own railroads, KEEPING THEIR INTEREST AT HOME?

We shall see such a condition of affairs in this country some day. But before that day comes we shall have to learn the lesson that the French have learned.

We shall have to learn to govern our country in the interest of the majority of the people in it.

We shall have to discover some way of preventing the more intelligent and remorseless of our citizens from stealing what belongs to the nation as a whole, and using stolen wealth to corrupt government.

OUR ANTEDILUVIAN ANCESTORS

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MY FRIENDS LET US BE GUIDED BY LOVE AND TRUE GOODNESS. I HAVE BEEN OUT OF THE WHALE OIL TRUST FOR MANY YEARS.
HELP
ROBBER!
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY
GIMME JUST ONE SWIPE AT HIM
JAIL
IN WITH YOU!
COME HERE TILL I SWAT YOU!
JOHN. D SKINCLOTHES YOU ARE WANTED ON EIGHTEEN CHARGES
COME DOWN, YOU SANCTIMONIOUS OLD HYPOCRITE
TO THE LOCK-UP
SPARE ME AND I'LL TELL ALL
HENRY H. STONEHATCHET I ARREST YOU
SCALAWAG!
LET ME EXPLAIN
NOPE
OOCH!
F. Opper

"What are they after those old fellows for?"

"They're the heads of the Blubber Trust, the Bear Skin Trust, the War Club Trust and a lot of other monopolies. Cliffville is dead sore on the Trusts now!"

BRAGGO THE MONK

Copyright, 1906, by American-Journal-Examiner

I PULL TREMENDOUS HOUSES NO MATTER WHERE I APPEAR! 'HENNT' IRVING AND I ALWAYS PLAYED THE SAME PARTS!
POOR OLD JOE OFTEN USED TO SAY TO ME, BRAGGO, HE'D SAY, 'YOU'RE THE GREATEST MAN FOR HEAVY STUFF IN THE WORLD!— AND HE WAS RIGHT!
OVER THE POND, ON THE CONTINONG, THEY RAVED OVER ME! MY 'HAMLET,' 'SHYLOCK' AND 'RICHARD THE THIRD' PARALYZED THEM!
FAR BE IT FROM ME MY GOOD MAN TO DECEIVE YOU AS TO MY BRILLIANT AND TREMENDOUS SUCCESSES,—
IF YOU THINK THAT YOU HAVE A ROLE TO OFFER ME BEFITTING MY STUPENDOUS TALENT AND WORLD WIDE FAME——!——!——!
YES, HERE!— TAKE THIS SPEAR —I'LL LET YOU TAKE THE PART OF A ROMAN SOLDIER IN JULIUS CAESAR!
Gus Mager

HE MAKES A HIT WITH THE MANAGER

Labels

By Wex Jones

SMITH gave a luncheon one day to a friend.
They had mutton and chicken, and beefsteak and lamb,
And then as the luncheon was nearing its end
They partook of some potted provision marked "Ham."
And fell all of a heap round the table.
The can contained rope and bootheels and soap, mixed together with leather and lardine and dope, though—its sale to insure—twas stamped "Perfectu Pure"—

BUT

You can't always tell by the label.

THEY planted poor Smith in a daisy-starred plot.
With a cute little monument all to his own,
And the list of his virtues took up every spot
Where a word could be cut on the feelingless stone.
And read like a Sunday-school fable.
The stranger would rue that a "good man and true," who "never had lied," here lay out of view, though Smith had, in truth, sold insurance from youth—

BUT

You can't always tell by the label.

Sparks!

By Rev. Charles A. Crane

(PASTOR PEOPLE'S TEMPLE)

NOT a few imagine that the labor question and the labor union are the same thing, and that if the labor union could be abolished the labor question would be settled. The fact is that the labor question brought the union into being. The union is the best form of organized labor possible under present circumstances.

* * *

More than twenty years have demonstrated that "words" will not hurt the rhinoceros hide of the Standard Oil Company. The "horn" thereof may be brought low by "deeds" only.

What are fears but voices airy,
Whispering harm where harm is not,
And deluding the unwary
Till the fatal bolt is shot?
WORDSWORTH.

The Making of the Nation's Flag

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

THE adding of a new star to the national flag and the near approach of the national holiday when the flag will be changed, gives timeliness to the story of the starry banner.

The Stars and Stripes became the flag of the United States on June 14, 1777.

On that day it was resolved by Congress that the "flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, and that the Union be thirteen stars, white, in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

The Congressional enactment creating "Old Glory" said nothing concerning the particular form in which the stars should be grouped, and as the circle is the simplest of all figures, the circular form naturally became the one in which the stars were arranged.

The national flag continued with thirteen stripes and thirteen stars until January 13, 1795, when Congress voted that "after May 1, 1795, the flag of the United States be fifteen stripes, alternate red and white, and that the Union be fifteen stars, white, in a blue field."

Twenty-three years later, April 4, 1818, Congress adopted the following resolution:

"Be it enacted, that from and after the Fourth of July next the flag of the United States be thirteen horizontal stripes, alternate red and white, and that the union be twenty stars, white, in a blue field.

"And that on the admission of a new State into the Union one star be added to the flag, and that such addition shall take place on the Fourth of July next succeeding each admission."

Certain members of Congress, in their patriotic ardor, wanted a new stripe for each new State; but Mr. Windover, one of the members from New York, arose in his place and said:

"Mr. Speaker, I am heart and soul in favor of any proposition that will give us a big flag. We are going to be a big people, and we need a correspondingly big flag. But it must not be so big as to be a burden to us. At the rate the United States is now growing, if a stripe were added for every new State admitted it would soon be impossible to find a mast or pole tall enough on which to hoist the flag."

Mr. Windover's speech settled the matter, and the limit was drawn at the thirteen stripes.

The first time the Stars and Stripes was displayed in battle was at Fort Stanwix, now the city of Rome, Oneida County. Colonel Peter Gansevoort was in command of the fort, and being surrounded by St. Leger and called upon to surrender, the gallant old Colonel replied as follows:

"It is my determined resolution, with the forces under my command, to defend this fort to the last extremity, in behalf of the United States, who placed me here to fight for it against all their enemies."

It was a spirit that was quite in keeping with the genius of the starry banner which then, for the first time, was flying loose its folds to the battle and the breeze!

The first salute given by a foreign Power to the Stars and Stripes was in Quiberon Bay, on the coast of Brittany.

Paul Jones, in the Ranger, was cruising in those parts, and, coming up with a French admiral, saluted his flag with the courtesy that always characterized the American sailor.

The Frenchman returned the salute —gun for gun.

Before that event it had been the usage of Europe to salute the flag of a republic with four guns less than were fired in saluting the flag of a crowned potentate, but Jones claimed that "Old Glory" was the peer of any flag afloat, and that in saluting it must get as many guns as it gives.

Glorious old flag!—and of every American, North, South, East and West, the prayer is:

"Long May She Wave."

Dinky's Eppy Grams

By George V. Hobart

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PUDDING in der world stays insulted so long as neglected opportunity.

* * *

All men vas born equal, but some use a more eggspensative style of stork.

* * *

After a man gets dare mit a big bunch of money very few peoples take der trouble to valk back und see vare der money came from.

* * *

It keeps many a goot man down to keep up appearances.

* * *

Some peoples always gets demselfs disliked because dey say der right ding at der right time.

* * *

Some mens can make a dollar go a long ways, but Saint Peter vill refuse it at der gate.

* * *

Ven a voman becomes speechless mit rage, der udder party should get henceless mit der feet.

* * *

Some mens fall in love und get ould of it by getting marriaged to der girl.

* * *

Ve hate to share our choys, but, Himmel! how chenerous ve vas mit our troubles.

* * *

Poverty vas no disgrace ven you eggspect money from home.

* * *

A liar is born dot vay, but der gas bill ackvires der habit.

D. DINKELSPIEL.
Per George V. Hobart.